

## LITERATURE.

AUGUST, 1831.

## NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

Notice on Algiers. By M. CAZE. Paris: F. Locquier.

The mighty events which so intensely occupy men's minds throughout Europe, have at length totally withdrawn attention from the proceedings of the French in Africa, since they took Algiers in July, 1830. There is no ground for surprise at this: but few things prove the all-absorbing character of those events more strongly, than that the complete success of an army of 30,000 men in a commanding spot, beyond sea, should be so little even noticed in this country of colonies and ultramarine conquest. It will be found, however, that our neighbours are doing with their fine conquest what well deserves notice. Unquestionably, Algiers well governed, as the French appear to be governing it, will become a most important means of civilization to Africa—a better link than any other now existing between Europeans and the followers of Mahomet, as well as of much value to France. Bought at an imminent risk, and at no small cost, it is right to acknowledge the good use already made of the acquisition. We take our account from a pamphlet published in April last, in Paris, by M. Caze, secretary to the French government in Algiers; whose testimony is confirmed by information obtained from other sources, particularly from papers published in Paris, by individuals now busily occupied in promoting an African enterprise hereafter described.

M. Caze states that the acquisitions are as follows:—first, Algiers, and a considerable tract of country adjoining it; secondly, the province of Constantine, which reaches eastward to the territories of Tunis, the principal town being 210 miles from Algiers; thirdly, the province of Titeri, with the plain of Mitidjad, to the south; and fourthly, the province of Oran, which reaches westward to the confines of Morocco. The extent of these countries is above 690 miles along the Mediterranean, and from 60 to 120 miles into the interior, independently of access to a greater distance towards Mount Atlas. The African inhabitants of various denominations are a few remaining Turks, Jews, Moors, Coutouglis, or the mixed offspring of Moors with Turks, Arabs, and the Berberes, or supposed aborigines. Altogether they are not a million in number.

The real value of the country was discovered by General Clausel, who took the command in September, 1830, and governed the colony upon the most admirable principles. He settled the government of the distant dependencies—Constantine, Titeri, and Oran, under separate beys, taken from the family of the friendly and somewhat enlightened dey of Tunis; and he thoroughly reduced the Arabs near Mount Atlas, who were the last to give up the Turkish cause, but whose more civilized connexions at the ancient town of Medeah perceive the advantage of union with the French. A tribute is imposed upon these various dependencies, the internal government of which is left to the beys. The districts in the immediate possession of the French are bounded by Mount Atlas to the south, by the Arrach to the east, and by the Massafran to the west.

The civil establishments of Algiers are composed largely of natives;<sup>1</sup> the municipality being a body of resident Moors and Jews, under a French chief designated the king's commissioner. The Moorish ulemas and the Jewish rabbis were carefully consulted in forming the courts of justice; and their respective laws are now dispensed to the people with their aid as judges. In regard to police, great anxiety was observed not violently to change the native customs. The same principles

<sup>1</sup> In 1830 the British Parliament begins to talk of employing natives in India!  
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guided General Clausel in settling the various taxes, and in disposing of the public domains. He even called the whole body of the people into activity in the state, so far as to establish a national guard, in which all Algerines, and the daily increasing colonists from Europe, are, to the great satisfaction of both bodies, equally enrolled. An extensive experimental farm was established by the aid of government, as soon as it was seen that the soil was in all directions sufficiently productive to invite a greatly-increased cultivation. Already, also, most of the European colonists, and some of the rich native Jews, have bought large tracts of land from the Moors, who are the principal owners of what does not belong to the state; and the public domains are expected to be speedily sold. General Clausel has himself made extensive landed purchases.

There are few productions of warm climates which may not be raised in the colony; and the following account of the value of such productions imported from other quarters into France last year, gives an accurate view of the advantage to be gained by carefully cultivating the soil of North Africa. This account was published in the official tables of French imports for 1830:—Silk, 1,666,666*l.*; wax, 41,666*l.*; oranges and lemons, 124,998*l.*; sugar, 249,996*l.*; tobacco, 124,998*l.*; olive oil, 1,142,150*l.*; rice, 166,664*l.*; hemp, 124,998*l.*; flax, 62,499*l.*; cotton, 2,291,630*l.*; and indigo, 1,106,484*l.* Total, 7,102,749*l.* sterling.

Not to mention the markets of the rest of Europe, it must be long before such a demand, although only four days' sail off, will be supplied; and Northern Africa may long indeed apply herself with success to the cultivation of these raw commodities, suited equally to her climate and to her millions of rude labourers from the interior, who will gradually throng to a scene of just encouragement, or at home adopt its best institutions. In return she will become a great buyer of the manufactures of Europe, as well as of some raw articles, such as timber and shipping, of which she stands in need. All that is really wanted to her is good internal government, and a liberal system of external relations of every kind.

Many in the south of Europe already perceive the good prospect. "Several new commercial houses have been opened," says M. Caze, "and others are forming in Algiers. Numbers of families in Spain, France, Italy, Malta, and especially in the Balearic Islands, only want a passage over, to become productive settlers in Africa, instead of remaining unproductive idlers at home. An agent of General Clausel at Mahon took down in a few days 230 names, and he could have had three times that number anxious for employment in the colony. The General has already placed upon the lands which he has bought, Spanish families to the number of one hundred souls."

Amongst other enterprises, we find one respectably managed, which combines the principles upon which our Canada and Australian land-companies proceed. The result of the Australian plan, which is directed to the cultivation of the soil, has not been profitable; the plan of the Canada company is to resell the soil, and its superior success seems to recommend it exclusively to the attention of our French neighbours, who have the following objects in view:—It appears that land near Algiers is commonly bought and sold by the Moors upon a fixed perpetual rent, calculated so as to give the seller only one per cent. on the present value. In order to buy a large tract on these terms, (which must rise as tranquillity is maintained,) and to cultivate part, as well as to resell the remainder when the value has increased, a fund is proposed to be raised by subscription. Each subscriber is to advance 26*l.* or more, in three instalments, within six months after the full sum wanted is engaged for. This capital is to be laid out in land, and in live and dead stock. The profit, to be divided yearly, is calculated at 15 per cent. on the subscriptions, and that profit is to arise from the management of the stock and from the resale of the land. The whole property, land and stock, is to be divided in the books into 200 transferable shares, of which 50 are to be the remuneration of the managers, and 150 are to belong to the subscribers.<sup>1</sup>

General Clausel (no longer governor) takes the lead, as a subscriber, in support-

<sup>1</sup> Compagnie Algérienne, établie pour l'Achat et l'Exploitation des Terres dans le Territoire d'Alger. Prospectus. Paris, 1831.

ing this enterprise. This excellent officer seems indeed to have thrown all his energy into every thing public and private, that can promote the prosperity of French-Algiers. He has unquestionably made a just estimate of the importance of the place, and of the modes by which it may be turned to the best account. In point of climate, for cheapness of labour, and access to markets, this colony offers great advantages to industrious Europeans; but still more surely does it afford an opening, in all respects deserving to be cherished, to the natives of Africa.

It is clear, too, that the French are at present governing the people so as to render the removal of a few thousand Turks, who before only plundered them, a public blessing; and there is reason to consider that a mixed community of all nations and all religions may be raised at Algiers in half a century, of such a character as will present to Mahomedan and Pagan nations a new view of what Christian Europe can accomplish. Looking to this event as one of incalculable moment, we join most cordially in the hope expressed by M. Caze, that what General Clausel has begun may be followed up with equal wisdom; and, above all, that a miserable and blind system of heavy taxation may not crush the rising prosperity of this spot. We join also most heartily in what M. Caze says on other important points in the following words:—"I conceive," says he, "there no longer exists any political objection to Algiers being kept by France. Nor can I understand on what principles some persons think that England will be jealous of French acquisitions in Northern Africa; nor how such acquisitions can materially affect her trade. Surely the productions of Algiers will not rival those of her foreign possessions; and if they should, new and sounder views in political economy than their fathers had, begin to prevail amongst a people who so loudly praise the opinions of Huskisson. Indeed, many enlightened Englishmen, so far from looking with an evil eye upon our occupation of the ancient strong-hold of the Barbary pirates, are delighted with the prospect of that part of the world becoming again the seat of hospitable civilization; and the plans of General Clausel have actually met with more justice from the English, than in France. It is the English who have best appreciated the probable effects of his designs; they perceive that his system, inviting, as it wisely does, the free approach of colonists of all nations, must found a flourishing state, and at the same time greatly benefit France, if no mad attempt be made to build upon it a mere French administration and French national privileges."

We will add but one word to this notice of Algiers, where France may be destined to do what might have been effected by England, if enterprising men had been listened to.<sup>1</sup> Thirty years ago, Prince Talleyrand<sup>2</sup> perceived the great resource which an African colony offered to France, as a field to those active spirits for whom, in periods of revolution, voluntary employment is often wanted abroad. Cromwell, whom less sagaciously Charles I. forbade to emigrate, founded our West Indian colonies by giving such a direction to these dangerous materials. But Talleyrand added a precept (unthought of by Cromwell and his successors, however warned) which may at present deserve grave consideration in France.

<sup>1</sup> See Mr. Blaquiere's sound views set forth in his translation of Pinanti's *Residence in Algiers*. We are now suffering, perhaps, from the neglect; and it might not be difficult to show other spots in Africa, where even greater neglect is throwing away a far cheaper means of doing much more good than can be directly accomplished in Northern Africa.

<sup>2</sup> "To this day, says Talleyrand, the governments of Europe seem to have been influenced by a sort of political rule, to found colonies with the idle, the destitute, and the immoral. Unquestionably this is the reverse of what the rule ought to be. Vice, and ignorance, and want, contribute to destroy, not to raise, nations. Those governments also have often even made colonies places of punishment for crimes committed at home. The consequence is, a debasement of character in colonies which several generations cannot restore."—*Essay on the advantages to be drawn from founding colonies in the present disturbed state of France, 1800. Memoirs of the Institute*, vol. II. p. 297.



The History of Poland. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, Vol. xx.  
Longman and Co.

One might almost suppose, by the ultra-aristocratic spirit which pervades this compilation, that it emanated from some person attached to the Russian embassy, or from some pen polluted by Russian gold. Not only does an unjustifiable leaning towards Russia, in the present war between the oppressor and the oppressed, lurk in every passage in the body of the work where it could possibly find a place, but in the Preface, while the cause of Poland is admitted to be one "of justice, of humanity, and of policy," we have a gross flattering of the Russian autocrat, at the expense of truth, of his own proclamation of vengeance, and in the teeth of the atrocious barbarities of his troops—all under the excuse of impartiality.

In the expectation of Polish success in the ultimate issue of the contest the writer will not indulge, because it is the popular opinion. Now, though we feel as much as this writer can do the fearfulness of the odds, we do not despair. His unbelief in Polish success is intended perhaps to guard against hazarding his judgment, the worst come to the worst; or, more likely, is commensurate with his wishes. He has a perfect right to secure belief in his infallibility wherever he can find credulity to support it, but he can gain no character either for justice or candour when we find that if he gives the Poles praise "for forbearance and liberality towards their prisoners," he in the same breath states that "they have, at length, abandoned their ferocious habit of refusing quarter." When did the Poles, in the course of the present contest, exhibit either the barbarity or ferocity of the Muscovite hordes directed towards them?—we should be glad to learn. If he refers to the past times of Poland, what have they to do with the present?

The praises of the author lavished upon Nicholas for his humanity, and the assertion that the paternal orders of the Czar have not been disobeyed, are so notoriously at war with facts, that they carry their own refutation. There is no sovereign in Europe, it seems, more averse from oppression than the Czar! He never omitted an opportunity of benefitting Poland! He never favoured Russians at the expence of Poles! Of the just complaints of the Poles he was ignorant; *ergo*, they were to bear their sufferings! Because Nicholas, poor innocent ruler, did not inform himself respecting them, the Poles are rebels! Indeed, it would be "miraculous" if their complaints should reach this most merciful of autocrats through the underlings of his court—this is admitted, but then comes as silly a piece of foolery as was ever penned by one who pretended to the faculty of reason—by one who ever attempted to bolster up an argument, conscious of being wrong, by the most cobweb sophistry. It seems "the Poles had channels enough for bringing their grievances before the Czar." How? asks the reader of this sapient apologist of Muscovitish despotism—Why, "though memorials or petitions would probably have failed, any Polish nobleman might have proceeded to St. Petersburg, and might have obtained an audience of his sovereign. That Nicholas would have redressed the wrongs of his people, and that the necessity of appealing to arms would have been averted, is firmly believed by those best acquainted with his sentiments and character. Among those who think they have grounds for this opinion, is the writer of the present volume." And who is he that we should credit him? who is this personage so important in his own eyes? Why, Dr. Granville himself, who seems to have viewed every thing Russian as the superlative of excellent, would not have gone so far as this!

What fatuity! We fancy a Polish nobleman asking leave of the tiger Constantine to proceed to St. Petersburg to make a charge against him—against the brother of the Emperor himself! We see him, 24 hours afterwards, on his way to Kamtschatka! Perhaps Nicholas *might* condescend to wait the return of the courier whom he *might* send to ask Constantine if the charges made against him (Constantine) were true. Let us suppose that the wife of some noble whose head had been shaved in his freaks by the half-beast Constantine, or whose daughter he had kicked over stairs—some one whom he had banished without trial or charge against him—or some nobleman whom he imprisoned and weekly flogged, (if *he* could go)—



or some one whom for years Constantine had kept in his own house under the charge of a legion of Cossacks—let us fancy such a complainant proceeding to St. Petersburg, if he could escape out of Poland on such an errand, and will any one credit for a moment, save this writer, that he would do otherwise than make bad worse by appealing to the mercies of Nicholas!

But this is not all—we are further told, in the same canting, covert spirit in favour of Russia, that if the Poles gain independence the thing will be too dearly purchased. How sedulously this scribe works for his *beau-ideal* of all emperors, Nicholas! If we cannot praise his reasoning, we must admit the tenacity of his efforts to exalt his hero, whose fierce and merciless proclamation he so well “remembers to forget,” together with the ferocity of his troops.

Taking care to insist upon the very worst construction that can be put upon Napoleon's conduct respecting Poland, to whom the Poles at all events owe their separate existence at this moment, mention is made of the interference of Talleyrand and Castlereagh in having done all, short of recourse to *actual* hostilities, to preserve Poland! (a most monstrous exaggeration!)—then after eulogising Austria, wherefore we are at a loss to divine, for her conduct in the affair, and giving the hypocrite Alexander his portion of eulogy, our author returns to his favourite theme of praising the Polish rule under Nicholas—beneath whose almost divine sway, if we are to credit this writer, Poland went on increasing in happiness and prosperity till the insurrection broke out. With strange inconsistency this writer describes the Poles as lovers of liberty and the Muscovites as serfs, and naturally enough argues that there could be no sympathy between them—and, as truly, that the most arbitrary monarch in Europe could hardly be expected to feel at ease with a portion of his dominions “trammelled” by the spirit of freedom. In consequence of Russian apprehension, article 16. of the charter given to Poland was violated by the “heaven-born” Emperor without ceremony. Then Constantine was placed over the Poles, with his spies, his inversions of justice, his hidden judgments, secret police, imprisonments, condemnations, cruelties, and brutalities. Really, after his Preface, it is wonderful how our author admits these recapitulations; he would not perhaps, but that they were as notorious as the sun at noon-day. By way of qualification, however, he says that many no doubt “were not undeserving of their fate, but not a few the victims of an execrable system.” Constantine's “good qualities—and he had many—were wholly overlooked amidst his ebullitions of fury, and the unjustifiable, often cruel, acts he committed while under their influence.” His good qualities were therefore to compensate the Poles for the worst outrages they could suffer. We can only say that if our author could not have found a better excuse for the atrocities of this Russian bear than he has given above, he had better have been silent altogether. We do not think the Poles a whit less justifiable in their sacred resistance to Russian tyranny, because, as our author asserts, when not angry Constantine was of an “agreeable temper” (this temper, we infer, was exhibited only at long intervals)—or that he was “warm-hearted” (an odd quality in so cruel a being)—or that his generosity in pecuniary matters was almost boundless! *Apropos* of pecuniary matters—this writer admits that the Russians employed bribery in procuring returns to the diet, mayhap Constantine's “generosity” was displayed this way.

Never did any author so blow hot and cold in the same breath before. Private grievances among the Poles, he says, have been notoriously exaggerated in this country. They have not—he knows they have not. Before the Polish insurrection broke out—a year or two before, we knew a gentleman who was followed into this country with a view of being carried off by the spies of the “warm-hearted” Constantine. We wish the violence had been attempted, and then the autocrat, as well as his equally worthy brother, would have seen how a British court of justice would have treated the offenders, despite Prince Lieven's interference.

To conclude—we find admissions of the justice of the Polish cause, almost against the wishes of the writer of this work, but these admissions are always qualified with eulogies on the Russians. The Poles are an enlightened people, and had many of them studied the institutions of other countries, and visited them; *they*,

consequently, improved their country, keeping pace with other nations in this respect. Our author gives all the credit of this to the connexion with Russia. Russian wealth achieved all of course, aided by Russian intellect. The west was again taught by the east; but, for the first time, the barbarian taught the civilized people, reversing past precedent. After admitting the direct violation of the charter by the Russians, we hear that some slight infractions of it would have been remedied by an appeal to the emperor, the favourite balsam of this writer for Polish wrongs. We are told that neither Alexander nor his lieutenant wished to violate its provisions until they saw that a total separation from the empire was contemplated;—this is untrue; in fact, it is advanced to justify all that Russia has done since. The conspiracy against Nicholas was Polish! Russian liberality provoked some, and Russian haughtiness others; soldiers, patriots, students, all were ready years ago; it is then very wonderful to our author, and much more so to ourselves, that the Polish war was not simultaneous with the Turkish. It tells dreadfully against the author's assertion, that the Poles were ripe so long ago; and he only accounts for it, that their plans were not sufficiently matured. The French insurrection, which it appears the Poles knew something about before-hand (what miserable nonsense!) and its success, electrified the nation, and consummated this lamentable event! It is a good joke too, that our author asserts the design was not unknown to the authorities. Then why did they not crush it? The proof of this knowledge is singular: it simply is, that one of the agents of police endeavoured to win the confidence of the students of whom he learned nothing, but that he was shunned on being detected. In fact, that the Warsaw students mistrusting a police spy on discovering him, thereby exhibited the consciousness of a scheme of insurrection. The Polish army too was, it appears dissatisfied, from a report (it is proved since not an unfounded one) that it was to be in readiness to march against the French, and was to be succeeded by Russians. Several secret associations were formed to resist Russian despotism; it is true, but no time had ever been fixed for action, nor were there any operations combined. Accident alone, in a quarter where it might least have been expected, occasioned the explosion. Once begun in a nation so trampled on and degraded, partisans could not be wanting. The torrent burst forth; and we can tell this apologist of Russian crime, that the Poles neither acted with cruelty, nor did they commit excesses which the horrible brutality of Constantine and his agents did not naturally provoke. Some of these agents were massacred. Our author's Jeremiad over the Russian victims of that day might, therefore, have been spared. All such things are lamentable; revolutions are often painful resources of suffering humanity to restore social health. Far the most are they to blame who force them on; and they who whine over the instruments in vengeance of Constantine, when they suffer under the "wild justice of revenge," but have not a sigh for the victims of despotism—for inflictions which have no re-action to plead in their support, but which are the cruel results of barbarian tyranny embracing thousands of innocent sufferers, deserve to share their fate.

Even to the last, Constantine the monster is the subject of this writer's eulogy for "generosity." The tyrant who sentenced the innocent Lukasinski to chains, imprisonment for life, and a weekly flogging! He who kicked and cuffed the wives and daughters of the Poles, the most delicate ladies who waited on him with petitions, or mothers who begged mercy for their own offspring, the childish objects of his base vengeance—he who amused himself with tarring and feathering the heads of offenders—this "generous" being preserving his generosity to the last! But we have done.

We are told that this volume is not a compilation but derived from sources Polish, Bohemian, Hungarian, German, French, &c. We do not know what compilation is, if this be not one. Of the *impartiality* so much vaunted, our readers can form a judgment by what we have said above. The style and description are mediocre. Fletcher's Poland, which appeared a few weeks before it, with no pretensions, (to which indeed, beyond a compilation of facts highly desirable to be known, it has no claim,) is its equal, and in "impartiality" very far its superior.



The Life of the Rev. John Wesley, A. M. By RICHARD WATSON.  
Mason.

We always thought it was a strange anomaly in Southey to write the Life of Wesley. The Ultra-Tory laureat and politician could hardly be supposed the most impartial biographer of the founder of the sect of Methodists. The heretical preacher in barns and fields—the man who, provided he did good, disregarded whether he delivered his discourses in the open air or under a roof, where sleek prelate had never stood erect in purple pomp to consecrate the place to the worship of Him who was the companion of the poor and lowly, and hardly knew where to lay his head—could scarcely be supposed the best qualified for writing the life of one so notorious for heterodox practices—for conduct subversive of all episcopal and social order, of all true religion in the eyes of high-church and Book-of-the-Church historians. Accordingly, amid much caution, not without suspicion prompted by the reflection that such a work must mainly depend on the Methodists for its success in circulation, we find certain out-breakings here and there of that spirit of intolerance which, however it might have been curbed by the before-mentioned motive, it was impossible could be wholly suppressed. There is no task so difficult as for a man who has strong opinions upon any subject, but, more than all, illiberal ones upon religion or politics, to conceal them when these topics are introduced, though but casually, into his writings or conversation. The latent spirit is shown in a word, in a phrase, or a misconstruction, too palpably to be mistaken. This we constantly find the case in the Life of Wesley by Southey, and we hail the present work as one which contains simple and plain facts, untinged with high-church bigotry; and though, on the other hand, evidently the composition of a disciple, yet of one who has too much charity to sneer at any not of the pale of his own infallible faith. We have perused Mr. Watson's book with much satisfaction. It is a record of one of the most useful and extraordinary men that ever lived. An enthusiast—for he never could have accomplished what he did accomplish had he not been one—but a most virtuous, laborious, upright, bold, faithful man, whose life was devoted to the reformation of the coarse and then almost brutally ignorant, in the holes and corners of the land—the colliers of Walsall and the miners of Cornwall. Among the latter, particularly, the labours of Wesley were eminently successful. To him is mainly owing their present superiority in behaviour, their religious deportment, and their peaceful character as subjects. Scattered among districts where the very entrails of the earth so cover the surface with mineral products that a blade of vegetation is scarcely to be seen, are found the plain Methodist chapel and the sober Sunday congregation. At first, in some one of the tin excavations or pits, bowl-shaped, and capable of holding a congregation of thousands, Wesley boldly addressed them. He succeeded in producing an impression; he softened their iron hearts, subdued them, made them orderly and moral men, and influenced their manners in a most extraordinary way. The effects of his labours were permanent—the precepts of the preacher were of lasting advantage to the community. Numerous, and spirited, and powerful, these miners have been guilty of no acts against the public peace, of few or no risings under the pressure of very hard times, and actually 1200 of them, during the late war, enrolled themselves as artillery-men under the Warden of the Stanaries, proved themselves a most efficient body towards the national defence, several times marching from fifty to eighty miles from their homes, and manning the batteries of Plymouth for a month together. Yet were these men once a fierce, unmanageable set, the plunderers of wrecks, daring smugglers, fond of coarse sports and of drunken dissipation. We love the heterodoxy that achieves such things as these. We look abroad into the great family of mankind, and, though we venerate our church, we rejoice at all good effected out of its pale that leads towards social amelioration.

We have said we prefer Mr. Watson's Life of Wesley to Mr. Southey's. It exhibits no sophistry—no dogmatism; it puts forth no lofty pretensions; it does not assume any thing more either for writer or work than it fairly yields. It is the

plain account of a plain man—not the life of a Laud by a Quarterly Reviewer. It is of a portable size and easy in price, and will be the text-book of a sect.

We cannot extract from it more than the epitaph which Wesley wrote for himself on expecting his death in his 51st year, the sense of which applied equally in his 88th, at his decease; for he gave away all he obtained as he received it:—  
“Here lieth the body of John Wesley, a brand plucked out of the burning; who died of a consumption in the 51st year of his age, not leaving, after his debts are paid, ten pounds behind: praying God to be merciful to me an unprofitable servant.”

We recommend this epitaph to Dr. Southey's friends—the Irish Bishops, and to pluralists in general, notwithstanding its Christian orthodoxy and pecuniary heterodoxy.

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**Lives of the Italian Poets. By the Rev. HENRY STEBBING. 3 Vols. 12mo. Bull.**

Here they are before us, these glorious fathers of Italian verse! First, grim old Dante, who should have been heir-apparent to Pluto, the most sublime of southern poets, the king of poetic terror, the lord of imaginative horror. His countenance, a meet one before Michael Angelo for the stern physiognomy of Rhadamanthus, not unfitting either for the due conduct of political affairs, stamped with firmness to resist, penetration to scrutinise, and authority to enforce. Then comes the love-smitten bard of Vacluse's fountain, the lover of Laura, bearing the name that the young and beautiful for five hundred years have repeated in “woeful ballad,” or apostrophized in sonnet. Then marches before us in quick time him of the Decameron, by which he is better known than by his poetry; and yet, is not the best part of the Decameron, poetry—beautiful poetry! Lorenzo de Medici, Angiolo Poliziano, the Pulci, and several less-known names follow; as, for example, Boiardo, whom Signor Panizzi, by the aid of Mr. Pickering, has introduced to notice here—Sannazzaro; and next, the author of the Orlando Furioso, whom Mr. Stewart Rose has translated with much elegance. We have also Bembo, Colonna, Aretino, Bernardo Tasso, Trissino, Berni, Alamanni, Guarini, Torquato Tasso, Metastasio, Parini, and Alfieri, besides eleven lesser stars whom we have not named. But how came Mr. Stebbing to forget Foscolo? A grave in a foreign land has closed over the man, but his works can never be forgotten in Italy. They are there idolized, and will ever be so while the Italian language is read. Though a Greek by birth, his muse was purely Italian, the most severe and chaste of his day. What, we wonder, has been the fate of his Homer? It was a great work, and nearly completed. Our friend, Kit North, should have had it to increase the number of his parallel passages in his noble review of Sotheby's translation. It was, if we recollect rightly, rendered line for line. But we forget the laborious Mr. Stebbing, who has executed his task most creditably, and given to the British reader a work much wanted.

We have not for a long time seen three volumes of more sterling merit. The style is good, and no disposition has been shown by our author to spin out his subject; there is enough, and no more. There was indeed plenty to dilate upon. The commentators upon the earlier Italian poets have beaten the fathers of the church hollow in their recorded conjectures, emendations, readings, and illustrations; and their wild or tedious labours would have afforded “room and verge enough” for Mr. Stebbing for a dozen years to come. He has however escaped the temptation, and his volumes are the more to be commended on this account.

His biography of Dante embraces all the facts which are authenticated respecting this immortal genius. That we have not more minute details of the history of this extraordinary man is not wonderful. The very habits of his life, the gloomy abstraction in which he indulged, equally with the rudeness of the age in which he lived, operate to the exclusion of those personal records of which we so much desire to obtain a knowledge. Of Petrarch, the poet of love, we have, as might be expected, a somewhat more satisfactory account; so much better is it for all to



excel in those branches of the poetic art which belong to nature and human action. Dante is the admiration of the man of letters, of the tutored mind. Petrarch is the favourite of all mankind; for who is unsusceptible of the passion of love?—what heart responds not, in some portion or another of life, to its mysterious sensations! Petrarch and Laura are twin stars that cheer the bark of young souls enamoured of each other over the stormy sea of love. Petrarch's conceits pass unobserved for the sake of the truth of his subject, which comes home to the heart. Where he is not understood, his name alone is a talisman—a charm of five hundred years' duration, yet unbroken. Then what do not letters owe to Petrarch? It may almost be said that their revival was out of the cavern of Vaucluse, from its pure unfathomable fountain, gushing forth like its waters to refresh the arid soil around. Boccaccio rests for his fame more on his tales than his poetry; and, excusing the indelicacy scattered among them on the ground of the coarse manners of the time, who is more attractive? What story has since been told, what plot of a comedy laid down, the origin of which may not be found in Boccaccio? His love, as Mr. Stebbing remarks, is that of intrigue—his Fiammetta is a courtesan; not the delightful abstraction of Dante's Beatrice or Petrarch's Laura—the pure objects of exalted passion. The venerable, but alas! no longer earthly Roscoe, has made Englishmen well acquainted with a fourth great name—Lorenzo de' Medici, which the glorious Florence gave to Italy and the world, together with some of his sonnets. With Lorenzo, as contemporary, we have his friend Angiolo Poliziano, born amid the vines of Monte Pulciano; the Pulci, all of Florence still, Boiardo, Berni (for his youth was well nigh passed there), Alamanni, and others of lesser note, whom this renowned city, a narrow spot, opposes to all Italy as her property, and as contributors to Tuscan glory. It is not a little remarkable that Dante and Michael Angelo, the most sublime each in his art, should have been Tuscans.

But we are again forgetting, among such themes, that Mr. Stebbing's volumes are our present consideration. We cordially recommend them to every library—to every one possessed of literary taste—to the young of both sexes—to the travelling carriage—to the study, to the boudoir, as well as to the library. We are sickened with the trash called “fashionable novels,” the corruptors of the head and heart. We hail works which are agreeable, instructive, and innocent at the same time. Whoever wishes to know what is important to be known of the poets of Italy—of the master-spirits of the South, will possess themselves of these volumes, which do their author so much credit.

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**Annals of the Stage. By J. PAYNE COLLIER, Esq. F. S. A. 3 Vols. Murray.**

The History of English Dramatic Literature to the time of Shakespeare, as well as the Annals of the Stage, is comprehended in this highly interesting and useful work—a work greatly wanted, and apparently completed with no pains spared in research, nor space wasted in idle disquisition. In a judicious Preface, Mr. Collier observes, that “English dramatic poetry stands alone in the history of letters;” and yet, that in the country of its birth it has excited comparatively very little attention. Mr. Collier has divided his work into three parts, namely, the Annals of the Stage, a History of Dramatic Poetry, and lastly, an Account of Theatres and their appurtenances. Mr. Collier has shown a praiseworthy diligence; he has not been discouraged by what others had done before him,—perhaps very wisely calculating that the much-praised industry of commentators was formerly seldom exerted beyond the walls of a study and the volumes that occupied its shelves. During twenty years of research, Mr. Collier discovered in the State Paper Department, the Privy Council Office, the Westminster Chapter-house, and other depositories, a great deal of new and interesting matter, while in the British Museum, which had been accessible to his predecessors, he found that the slovenly negligence of those who had gone before him, had caused them either to overlook matters of importance, or, instead of being slovenly in their researches, never to look at all. Among the MSS. two of Ben Jonson's Masks were found in his own hand-writing, that had been noticed only in the Catalogue with papers relating to Shakespeare

and distinguished authors of his time. In the second division of his work, Mr. Collier begins with 'Miracle Plays,' mis-termed 'mysteries,' and proofs are brought forward to induce a belief that we owe them to France. The growth of Tragedy and Comedy to the time of Shakespeare are next considered, at which period they reached maturity; and it is satisfactorily shown that, when Shakespeare wrote, the romantic drama was completely formed and established. With Shakespeare the dramatic history of the stage terminates, as from his time it is familiar to us.

Mr. Collier's History of Dramatic Poetry is a treasure which every reader of judgment will know how to appreciate. He has brought together a mass of information and facts which do him infinite credit, and lay the public under great obligations to him. To no small proportion of what he lays before us, our readers as well as ourselves will be found wholly strangers. The history is an important and valuable addition to our literature; it has closed a void which demanded filling up, and which in a few years it would have been impossible to fill satisfactorily. Nor is the diligence of our author less commendable than his design. His work bears evidence of far greater industry than many exhibit who have claimed to be standard writers, and have taken credit for this very virtue; and truly we know none higher in the same walk of literature. Mr. Collier, it is true, from the liberality of public men, has had access to places which were closed to his predecessors; but we will not affirm that this detracts from his merit. We cannot venture to analyse his work here; our business is merely to give a notice of it, and direct the attention of our readers to its interesting and instructive pages. Certain we are, that if we ever entered upon their contents, we should occupy our Number with nothing more. He has called up the fathers of our dramatic literature from their dusty beds—we have them laid before us in their localities and struggles for eminence; and we are more and more confirmed by Mr. Collier in our opinion that with Shakespeare the British Drama was at its zenith: it having commenced with miracle plays and mysteries about 1400, and begun to decline about 1620, declining gradually but steadily to our time. We must not confound the excellence of modern acting with dramatic writing. If our readers take the latter fairly into consideration, and try the stage-writers from 1570 to one hundred years afterwards, we shall unquestionably include the noblest productions of our dramatic literature within that limit. That we shall ever see a revival of it we very much doubt. We are getting to be less amused with works of imagination which depict heroes and heroines as beings out of nature. We feel no pleasure in contemplating exaggerated characteristics of personages on the stage, who in nature would have been like other men and women; and as in the closet we can annex to dramatic character what qualifications we please—as we can repress exaggeration and adapt them to our imaginative portraits, we are less inclined to encourage stage representations, without which writers even of inferior merit will rarely be found to labour in the drama. However, the cause be what it may, the effect is plain. Our dramatic literature has set most probably for ever. We are certain that Mr. Collier's work, from which we have wandered, will be highly esteemed as a valuable record of the British drama, to which some future writer, will, in continuing its history to our time, find he has a much easier task on his hands than our author had, and yield to Mr. Collier that meed of praise, to which his judgment, industry, and talent so well entitle him.

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**The Club Book, being Original Tales, &c. By various Authors. 3 Vols. Cochrane and Pickersgill.**

These three volumes consist of Tales by James, Galt, Power, Picken, Jerdan, Lord F. L. Gower, Cunningham, the Ettrick Shepherd, Moir, and Ritchie. The title is derived from these writers having clubbed their stories to form the publication. There is a Preface, a good portion of which is taken up by an allusion to the Clubs at the west-end of town, for what purpose in connexion with the work we do not very clearly understand, as the clubbing together of the different tales renders the derivation of the name sufficiently obvious; and the work has about as much to



do with Brookes's or the Athenæum, as it has with the Grand Seigneur's harem. The interest of the publication with the reader must rest upon the tales, which are of various degrees of merit. Mr. Picken is the editor, the author of the *Dominie's Legacy*, and he contributes "Eisenbach," "The Deer-stalker of Glenskiach," and "The Three Kearney's;" tales differing in merit, but ingenious and interesting. Mr. Galt is well known as a novelist, and his contributions are at least equal to what the public have been accustomed to see from his pen. Mr. Jerdan's contribution we must deal with a little tenderly, with the fear of the *Literary Gazette* and its critical tomahawk before our eyes. He has not in his tale in the Club Book done himself the justice that he might, and has almost thrown away a very excellent idea—"The Sleepless Woman," whose eyes, let the husband who lies by her side waken at whatever hour he may, he still finds glaring upon him. What an original and happy thought for a Germanized fancy! And yet Mr. Jerdan, after beginning it in excellent cockney taste, for he affects that, dismisses it before either himself or his reader has fully seen into the drift of it. If he will write against time, why did he not dispose of it to some of his friends, to make three good volumes out of it—booksellers' measure.

Mr. James is a very resurrection of the old lord of the Baronial Hall, and bold squire of the tournament. None of our novel-writers paint youthful knights with long swords and raven hair, and courtly dames to match, like Mr. James; nor can any other, that we know of, draw pictures of fighting lords, or lay on the colours on showy pageants, banners, and cloth of gold, so much to the taste of romantic maidens of our own days, as the clever author of *Richelieu*, and *De L'Orme*, &c. The tale of "The Siege of Rhodes," in this collection, is a good specimen of Mr. James's manner, and is wound up with his usual vigour and felicity.

Lord Francis Leveson Gower. Which of the scions of our great aristocratic families would have had the daring to attempt, and the perseverance to execute, a translation from a difficult continental language of two of the most extraordinary productions of the modern German school, as Lord Leveson Gower has done? The bare fact of a nobleman, occupying the station of a member of the princely house of Stafford and Sunderland, preferring the quiet pursuits and hard-earned distinctions of literature, to wasting his time in the dissipations, affectations, and frivolities of fashionable life, deserves in our estimation no faint commendation, which is enhanced by the good nature with which his Lordship comes forward along with other labourers in literature to make one in a collection like the present. It seems to us impossible to read candidly some of his Lordship's smaller paraphrastic translations at least, in particular two or three of the songs of Körner and the odes of Schiller, without feeling not only the beauty but the spirit of these pieces. His dramatic scenes in the Club Book are well suited for such a publication, as giving the original and striking incidents of Victor Hugo's remarkable tragedy, (acted a few weeks ago by his Lordship's friends at a fête given by him at Bridge-water House,) with his usual neatness of versification.

Mr. Allan Cunningham everybody knows, and everybody speaks well of, although five-and-twenty years' sojourn among the affectations of Cockneyland has not rubbed off one iota of the genuine rough nationality of his character, or spoiled the clumsy simplicity of his manners. Cunningham has often too much fancy for the matter-of-fact apprehensions of the world, which was the fault of his novels. His tale of "Gowden Gibbie" in the Club Book is all the better for this peculiarity, and has not a little originality in its main conception. It is also curious as an attempt, by no means unsuccessful, to graft the German taste on the Scotch simplicity; and though treated more in a Scotchified manner, than may be agreeable to Metropolitan readers, compares well with the style of the other writers in the book, and affords a good specimen of the prose manner of an old favourite of the public.

Mr. Power. Little probably did Mr. Power think some dozen years ago, when wandering through the thirsty wilds of Caffraria, and taking his notes as an enthusiastic traveller on the banks of the great Fish river—proposing gravely to turn his back for ever on "ould Ireland," and to settle in these or some similarly highly civilized regions,—that he was one day to tread the boards in England, and not only

to become the idol of the play-going world at home, as the only Irishman on the stage, but to figure also as a novel-writer and a dramatist, of no mean respectability. "The Gypsy of the Abruzzo" is a romantic Italian tale, having some excellent scenes, and even some pretty poetry; but its interest towards the end is kept up rather by the effect of the earlier than the latter incidents. There is a scene or two in it which are highly dramatic, which, with others only alluded to, might in the hands of a clever author, like Mr. Power, be made in his capacity of dramatist highly effective on the stage.

James Hogg. When will Ettrick's banks, or the blooming braes of Yarrow, or any other of the green pastures of Scotland, again send forth a shepherd of the sheep like James Hogg? And yet, though known over the whole reading world—still every inch a shepherd; and though wearing nails in his brogues, and ribbed stockings on his legs, like any other honest countryman, yet one of the most irritable of God's poets; and, at times, the most unreasonable of good-natured men, who maintain most poetical ignorance of the real world which they are permitted to inhabit. If ever there was a poet of God's own making, that poet is James Hogg; and how he came to be taught to write ballads like Bonnie Kilmeny, or the Witch of Fife, or to versify and to mount up into the *empyreum*, as he has done in the Pilgrims of the Sun, may well excite our special wonder: and yet his pieces in prose are sometimes written in a taste that we cannot away with, though they generally have their root in something that is good, and many of them are quite delightful for their naïve and abundant fancy—particularly when the poet gets to ride on the airy broomstick of Scotch superstition.

Mr. D. M. Moir. It was for a considerable time a matter of interesting mystery among the readers of Blackwood's Magazine, the name of the author of those sweet snatches of poetry which bore the signature only of a Greek Delta, so frequently appearing in that periodical; and Professor Wilson himself, for a long time, pretty generally received the credit of these pieces. The author was at length spoken of as a gentleman of the medical, or rather surgical, profession of the above name, practising in the ancient town of Musselburgh, near Edinburgh, who has very lately sent forth to the world a small work of laborious research upon the ancient history of medicine. Mr. Moir has contributed "The Bridal of Borthwick"—a pleasing tale.

Mr. Leitch Ritchie, well known as a most industrious labourer in periodical literature,—a favourite writer for the annuals, and author of sundry tales, confessions, and other works of fiction, which, if not remarkable for good taste, or discovering much mental training in the author's mind, are often powerful from a natural vigour of fancy and a careful condensation of style. There is only one short piece of Mr. Ritchie's in this volume, which is pithy and characteristic of the author's manner.—Such is the Club Book.

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Spain in 1830. By HENRY D. INGLIS, Author of "Solitary Walks through many Lands." 2 Vols. 8vo. Whittaker and Co.

This is a good work of the class to which it belongs, and bears upon its front the marks of attentive observation. The author is well known by former publications of no inconsiderable merit, and has exhibited a fondness for solitary travel and observing men and their customs, which in few have been more productive of mental profit. Our traveller sets out from Bayonne for Spain, which he enters by the usual road from that place. He then commences by observations on the Biscayans, making a few passing remarks on travelling in the country, with observations on the scenery. About eight months were spent in his journeys; and our author seems to have visited nearly all the more remarkable places in the Peninsula during his tour. There are inaccuracies in these volumes which we trust the writer will correct in another edition, for his book is well worthy of being treasured up with those works on Spain which communicate the most valuable knowledge and amusement to the curious respecting that country. There is always an openness and candour about Mr. Inglis's book, which is pleasing to us; and the good humour which pervades it is a quality not always so conspicuous in similar works.



The account of Madrid and its inhabitants will be read with interest. To the foreigner there is no city presents a more singular aspect. Mr. Inglis seems to have formed a poor opinion of the morality and religion of this celebrated city. He says, Vol. i. p. 154. "I suspect that among the upper and middle ranks in Madrid, religion is as low as morals; among them, priestcraft exercises very little influence; and, indeed, ridicule and dislike of all orders of religion form a very common seasoning to conversation. There can be no doubt that the occupation of the Peninsula by the French army has gone far towards diminishing the respect in which the priesthood was formerly held by the great majority of all classes in Spain. In Madrid, I have never heard one individual, above the rank of a small tradesman, speak with respect of religion, or with affection of the priesthood. There cannot be the smallest doubt that, in the capital at least, both the clergy and the friars are sensible of a great diminution in the power which they formerly enjoyed; and their tone and bearing are altered accordingly. At present, they, at all events the regular clergy, yield a little to the tide that has set in against them. I have been surprised to hear the freedom with which some of the priests have spoken of the state of Spain. I have heard them particularly lament the difficulties that stand in the way of publishing books, and admit the oppressive nature of the enactments that regard education. The clergy have not the same interest as the friars in supporting the present system, because they have not the same fears. A revolution that might possibly chase every monk from the soil, and which would, at all events, despoil them of their possessions and terminate their dominion, would probably but slightly affect the clergy of the church; and I have observed that since the French revolution, their fears have diminished. The example of France, in the respect it has shown for the rights of the church, they look upon as a guarantee of their own security; and perhaps justly. Government still seeks for support in the influence of the church, and endeavours, by every means, to keep up this influence."

The Spaniards seem still encumbered with their ridiculous obsequiousness to their princes. Loyalty, even in its remote connexions, exacts the most superfluous homage at Madrid, so that some of the foreign ministers refrain from visiting the public walks, on account of the abject ceremony observed every time any one connected with royalty is seen. When any scion of the hopeful house of Ferdinand passes, all carriages must stop and those within must uncover, and if the carriage be an open one they must stand up. Every one on foot must stop and bow with his head uncovered. It is not to the king alone this ceremony is observed; but even a nurse with a brat, not an infanta, exacts it. Twenty times must this be done if one of the breed chance to canter up and down the Prado. Such a practice is a good picture of the proper feeling due to an absolute king. Mr. Inglis discusses at some length the merits of the Spanish ladies, their claims to beauty, and their use of the fan; the theatres, music, bull-fights, and such like. The king is described as a lusty country gentleman with a fat and heavy countenance, and totally without character of any kind. Ferdinand seems to conduct himself with a true Bourbon reserve, and takes little or no notice of the humble obeisances of his subjects. His good manners appear to be on a par with his understanding; he stepped into his carriage before his queen, but, to balance this lack of gallantry, was seen to hand out first a huge poodle dog, and then to lift out his queen, and tell his attendants she was the lightest of the two. The queen is a pretty and agreeable woman, and very affable. Ferdinand often walks about his palace-grounds unattended. Mr. Inglis is of opinion, he has few enemies, for many despise, and few would injure him; in fact, that he is a miserable tool, who, if better advised, would do better, having no brains or character or opinion of his own.

From Madrid our traveller proceeded to Toledo, having visited all the lions in the vicinity of the capital. The description of these the reader will find to be full of interest. Everywhere proofs of the backwardness of Spain are seen when compared with other countries. After returning to Madrid, Mr. Inglis sets out for Seville, visiting Aranjuez in his way. His account of Polinero the robber, now the *conducteur* of a diligence, and still no doubt in league with his former associates, speaks volumes for the wretched and stupid government that treats with such

characters, and leaves its subjects a prey to depredators whom the laws are too feeble to reach. The true object of a government is the protection of the people by the support of the laws, but in Spain the government exists for the advantages of the king and itself alone; their benefit is the end of all, and the natural consequence follows. We long to visit Grenada with Mr. Inglis, and the plains of the Guadalquivir, the orange-groves of Andalusia, Seville, Cadiz, and the pillared Gibraltar. But we have not space to notice more of a work, which will be read for its honest opinions, and pleasing pictures of a noble country ruined by despotism and bigotry—of a fine people, with minds subjugated to the yoke, and of antiquities and associations of surpassing interest. Faults this work has, but they are those of a zealous traveller, who disregards minuter things for breadth of scenery and a wider scope of vision. We are much gratified by a work which does high credit to our traveller as a whole, and we prophecy its readers will think as we do of its merits.

**The Dwelling of Fancy, a Fragmentary Canto; with other Poems.**  
By J. AUGUSTINE WADE. Cochrane and Pickersgill.

This fragment of a poem, for it is no more, it needed not be told us, was suggested by the "Castle of Indolence." Of course it is unconnected with any regular plan, and consists of stanzas thrown off at random as they suggested themselves, or rather as they arose in the writer's mind. Mr. Wade is already known as the author of several charming songs, and he is gifted with the talent of musical composition, so that he is enabled to unite the sister arts in his publications; and he does this with so much judgment and feeling, as well as taste, that we only lament the infrequency with which he appears before the public. His beautiful song—"O meet me by moonlight alone," is one of the most agreeable and popular pieces of the day.

From the character of this poem we are tempted rather to regard it as the herald of some better thing, than as a specimen of the best which the writer can achieve. There is verse highly poetic, written with a dreamy softness and tenderness of feeling which do Mr. Wade great honour; and though we give the preference to the shorter pieces at the end of his unpresuming little volume, no one can be insensible to such lines as the following, either as regards their beauty or sweetness:

She spake; her voice was like the voice of sleep,  
For o'er me at her words soft slumbers stole  
Like twilight dews on blue and ridgy steep  
Of distant hills:—the drowsy, languid soul  
Melted away, as if some mighty bowl  
Of secret charms had lull'd its sense to death:  
The dusky scene before my gaze did roll  
Away to dimness; not a whisper'd breath  
Was heard—a silence reigned around, above, beneath!

The following is very sweet and beautiful:—

It is for happier ends—the broken sleep  
Of peace upon this earth; the feelings' blight,  
The hearts that sorrow, and the eyes that weep,  
And all the faded prospects of delight—  
Are weanings from the world; and when the night  
Of shrouded slumber sheds its gloomy hours,  
If earthly joys are not in memory's sight,  
'Tis plain they're nothing: I have felt the powers  
Of all their wild emotions, and have found them flowers  
That blossom'd in a soil to waste it; there  
To breathe their short-lived beauty—but to die,  
And leave a death-like perfume in the air!  
Such are the feelings of the heart; the sigh,  
That pity gives to sad misfortune's cry,  
Doth rend herself, and leave a pang behind  
Fiercer than what it breathed for; and yet I  
Feel turned by horror if the heart and mind  
Were robb'd of such sensations—Death would then be kind.

We have no room to extract more. The shorter poems are, to our seeming, some of the most poetical and tender things we have read for a long time.



**The Staff Officer; or, the Soldier of Fortune. 3 vols. Cochrane and Pickersgill.**

Spring, which brings out the butterflies, is generally the season for the appearance of novels; but such has been the excitement of the public mind, that few have ventured to produce their ponderous works this year until summer was fairly announced. At last, however, out they begin to peep, and amongst others is the work above mentioned. It purports to be the life of an officer of the name of Oliver Moore—which, of course, is sailing under false colours—an Irishman by birth, and by his own account a very fascinating, interesting, and lucky adventurer in the wide fields of love and military fame. In the first two volumes there is much worth reading, especially the brief history of the public characters who figured in Ireland during the reign of “the Johns” in 1793. The anecdotes of Lord Norbury are well introduced, and although some of them are by no means new, (“there is nothing new beneath the sun,”) yet they are well told, and very amusing; the duelling scene we never remember to have heard before. The biographical sketch of Sir John Blaquiere will not be read with much pleasure by the relatives of that personage; and although he rose to a peerage in this world, Mr. Oliver Moore has some doubts of his succeeding to a happy eternity hereafter.

But if Mr. Oliver Moore is brave as a soldier and cunning of mind, he is the veriest Apollo amongst the women we ever remember to have met with; and if the love-scenes are true, the virtue of the Irish ladies is certainly at a discount. He has in this part of his work coloured too highly, and left scarcely any thing to the imagination; during his services as a recruiting officer he seems to have recruited more ladies than gentlemen, and to have forsaken the service of his country for that of the fair sex. The first two volumes are rather too much spun out—the fault of all writers who find themselves obliged to spin out that to three volumes which would be excellent when condensed into two. But while we are inclined to reprehend certain warm scenes in the second volume, we are bound in justice to Mr. Moore to say that the third volume is one of the most interesting we ever remember to have read. The scenes in the West Indies are correct to the very letter. The scourge of those climates—the yellow fever, is humanely and scientifically touched; and some remarks relative to the condition of the slaves in that country are worthy of the consideration of those who have always pertinaciously declared “that a slave cannot be happy.” Mr. Moore’s own servant went back to slavery, from a snug house and amorous cook-maid near Bath, and only seemed happy when he thought of his own land and his own cocoa-ground.

The work concludes by Mr. Moore being shipwrecked; and the description of the gale and its consequences is amongst his best performances. He has fallen into several nautical errors, such as making ships tack under no sails but reefed courses—an impossibility, or nearly so, with a transport; and making ships broach to, when they are previously taken aback. The character of the mate of the *Ellison* is as well drawn as a character in Scott’s novels; and we hope and trust there are many Tom Batemans yet alive in the naval profession, both in men-of-war and in the merchant-service.

On the whole, we can conscientiously recommend this work to the public, as one likely to move the softer hearts of the fairer sex to tears, and make the stouter heart of man quail under the different scenes of woe it was the lot of Mr. Moore to experience. The “warm scenes” of which we have spoken, the reader is not to suppose are like those of Smollett; they may easily be amended in another edition.

**The Principles of English Composition, illustrated by examples; with Critical Remarks. By DAVID BOOTH, author of the “Analytical Dictionary.” Cochrane and Pickersgill.**

The author of this sensible little treatise, which should be in the hands of every one who wishes to write the English language well, is already known by his “Analytical Dictionary,” a work of great learning and research. The present treatise is devoted to remarks on composition, grammatical and rhetorical, with a consideration of the parts of speech, remarks on punctuation, the construction of sentences, figures both of language and thought, prosody, &c. &c. We think Mr. Booth particularly happy in his explanation of the future tense, and the difficult “shall” and “will.” This part of the volume is the best adapted to the use of the foreigner of any explanation of the kind with which we are acquainted. It is not less meet for the use of our Scottish and Irish brethren. We recollect a treatise, published we believe in Dublin, on “shall” and “will,” (where the good folks say they speak better English than we can ourselves,) in which every example was reversed, the “shall” for “will” and so forth. The Scotch err even more in the use of the “shall” and “will” than the Irish. Mr. Booth’s examples and explanations lessen the difficulty as much as it is possible to do so. Our author has too much good sense also to trammel language, as some of our grammarians have presumed to do, by one undeviating rule of construction, thereby tiring the reader with

the sameness and uniformity of their style. Mr. Booth, on the contrary, delights to dwell on its capability of variation, and on the power it possesses in comparison with other tongues. The scholar will peruse his book with much advantage.

**Arthur of Brittany.** By the author of the "Templars." 3 Vols. 12mo. Whittaker and Co.

There are some very powerfully written scenes in this novel. They are dated as far back as the reign of John, and involve a good deal of stirring incident; in fact, *Arthur of Brittany* is one of those historical novels which, notwithstanding the immense number of that class which have issued from the press of late years, will not fail to be read, and to afford considerable entertainment on the perusal. The characters are strongly drawn; and though there will naturally be a resemblance to certain individual sketches which have been delineated before, human nature in those strong traits with which it is necessary to invest the leading personages in similar works not affording sufficient variety for each to be "spick and span" new, the filling up is the author's own. There is, perhaps, too much ferocity exhibited in some of the characters, but this is characteristic of the age. Amusement being the great object of such a work, *Arthur of Brittany* will not fail in this respect, and the faults which it exhibits will not be deemed blemishes which deprive the author of the praise of having added by it to our stock of harmless amusement. There is nothing in his book to mislead the inexperienced, or to corrupt the heart; for it is not one of those which it is the custom to style "fashionable," exalting all the profligacy of gay life, without the possession of one of its redeeming qualities. We can safely commend it to our readers.

**Dates and Distances; showing what may be done in a Tour of Sixteen Months through various parts of Europe, as performed in the years 1829 and 1830.** Murray.

This is a very lively, sketchy book, sent forth without any ostentatious pretensions; "the purpose of the writer being (as he says himself in his Preface) the production of a work which the traveller may not find useless, the critic deride, nor the good man condemn." In the extensive tour which the author made, beginning at Calais, proceeding through Holland, Germany, Italy, as far as Genoa; then striking off by Venice to Vienna, thence to Berlin, Warsaw, Moscow, Petersburg, Finland, Sweden, Denmark, through Hanover to Paris, the scenery of the different countries is elegantly described, and numerous hints are thrown out beneficial to the general traveller, and descriptive of things most worth seeing at the different places through which he passed.

In the Appendix there is an Itinerary, in which are the dates, distances, inns, &c. with a reference to the text, which enhances the value of the work. The style of the writing is that of a gentleman—easy, fluent, and elegant; and a Map of the route is affixed to assist the reader.

**An Essay on the Influence of Temperament.** By THOMAS MAYO, M.D.

The author of this little volume, who is a respectable physician at Tunbridge Wells, has undertaken to fill up a lacuna, or rather to correct a defect, which he thinks exists in the works of Philip, Johnson, and Paris, the three most popular writers on indigestion. His descriptions of this Protean malady, as well as the treatment, are taken from the above authors; while he endeavours to show that the disease may vary "in different classes of men, according to certain combinations of qualities, physical, moral, and intellectual, called TEMPERAMENTS, by which these classes are distinguished." The learned author then goes on to divide temperaments into the bilious, the nervous, the sanguine, and the phlegmatic, according to the celebrated, but somewhat antiquated, doctrines of Hippocrates, Galen, and other ancient writers. It would be useless, in a Journal like ours, to follow the erudite doctor through the details of this classification of temperaments. We suspect that his distinctions will not be understood by the patients nor recognised by the practitioner. Without denying the influence of TEMPERAMENT (which, after all, is only a fine name for PECULIARITY of constitution) in modifying the diseases as well as the dispositions of men, we may be permitted to remark that these temperaments or peculiarities can seldom be ascertained by external appearances in the individual; but only by actual observation of the effects of remedies, or of the phenomena of diseases. Hence it is, that the practitioner has to grope his way, and to depend on that sagacity which is sharpened by experience. The little volume under review is, in fact, a kind of running commentary on the works of Dr. Philip and Dr. Johnson, and scarcely pretends to any originality in respect to the nature or treatment of the large and distressing class of complaints forming the subject of discussion. Yet the work indicates considerable talent and study, while it is written in a style of amenity and liberality that is very creditable to the author.



## LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## ANTIQUITIES.

An Historical Account of the Church of St. Dunstan's in the West. By the Rev. J. F. Denham. 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d. coloured 2l. 12s. 6d.

## FINE ARTS.

Turner's Views in England and Wales. Parts XI. and XII.

Coney's Engravings of Ancient Cathedrals, &c. &c. Part VII. 1l. 5s.

The Fate of St. Nicolas, engraved in line. By J. de Mare, from Jan Steen. 10s. 6d.

Britton's Architectural Dictionary. No. II.

Britton's History of Hereford Cathedral. No. III.

## HISTORY.

Lardner's History of Poland.—Cabinet Cyclopaedia, Vol. XX. 12mo. 6s.

Wheaton's History of the Northmen, or Danes and Normans. 8vo. 8s.

## NATURAL HISTORY.

British Oology; being Illustrations of the Eggs of British Birds, with figures of each species, &c. &c. By Wm. C. Hewitson. 8vo. No. II. 3s. 6d.

## MEDICINE, SURGERY, &amp;c.

Thorn on Sexual Diseases. 8vo. 7s.

Cock's Pathological Anatomy. 32mo. 7s.

Bell on Cholera. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

## NOVELS, TALES, &amp;c.

The Staff Officer; or, the Soldier of Fortune: a Tale of Real Life. By Oliver Moore. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s.

Rustum Khan; or Fourteen Nights' Entertainments at the Shah Bhag, or Royal Gardens at Ahmedabad. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 10s.

Tales from the Scrap Book of a Country Clergyman. By the Rev. J. E. R. Molesworth. 12mo. 2s.

The Soldier Boy; or, the Last of the Lyals: a Novel. By Rosalie St. Clair. 3 vols. 12mo. 16s. 6d.

Undine. Eine Erzählung von Friedrich, Baron de la Motte Fouqué. 4s.

Roscoe's Novelist's Library, Vol. III.—Humphrey Clinker. 12mo. 5s.

Retson's Fairy Tales. 8vo. 9s.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Family Library of the French Classics. Vols. VIII. and IX. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

The Magazine of Natural History, &c. No. XX. By J. C. London. 3s. 6d.

Lives of the Players. By John Galt, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Life and Adventures of Nathaniel Pearce, written by himself. 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Paris and London. By the Author of the Castilian. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

Van Diemen's Land Almanac, for 1831. 12mo. 5s.

Boswell's Life of Johnson, edited by John Wilson Croker, Esq. 8vo. 5 vols. 3l.

Chance's Treatise on Powers. Vol. I. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Little on Logarithms. 8vo. 8s.

Rev. H. Clissold's Selections from Hooker. 12mo. 3s.

## THEOLOGY.

The Popular Evidence of Christianity Stated and Examined: in Eight Discourses, preached before the University of Oxford, 1831, at the Lecture founded by the late Rev. J. Bampton. By T. W. Lancaster, M.A. 8vo. 12s.

Trinitarian and Unitarian Sermons, according to the Scripture Doctrine of the Church of England. By the Hon. and Rev. E. J. Tournour, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

Eight Sermons, by Hugh James Rose, B.D. 8vo. 7s.

## POETRY.

Specimens of Macaronic Poetry, with an Introduction. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

A Clergyman's Recreation; or Sacred Thoughts in Verse. 8vo. 7s.

## WORKS IN PROGRESS.

Biblia Sacra Polyglotta, textus archetypus versionesque præcipuas ab ecclesia antiquitus receptas, necnon versiones recentiores Anglicanam, Germanicam, Italicam, Gallicam, et Hispanicam, complectentia. Editore Samuele Lee, S. T. P. Linguae Hebraeae apud Cantabrigienses Professore Regio, &c. &c.

Allan Cunningham's Fifth Volume of his Lives of British Painters and Sculptors. Practical Examinations in Surgery and Midwifery on all the Principal Emergencies that may occur to the External Parts, the Head, Neck, and Trunk, of the Human Body. By W. S. Oke, M.D.

Mr. Murray announces the "Journal of an Expedition to explore the Course and Termination of the Niger." By Richard and John Lander. The work will form three small volumes, uniform with the Family Library. Great praise is due to this eminent publisher for printing the work in a form which will place it within the reach of all classes of the community.

August, 1831.—VOL. I. NO. IV.

In the press, in two volumes 8vo., *Memorials of Hampden, his Party, and his Times*; by Lord Nugent. With portraits, autograph-letters, &c.

Mr. J. H. Wiffen is preparing for publication, *Historical Memoirs of the House of Russell*, from the Norman Conquest to the 19th Century.

The Landscape Annual prospectus for the ensuing year affords a view of great promise. The engravings are from drawings by J. D. Harding, of a tour in Italy, and a sequel to the preceding volume of the finely-illustrated tour by Prout. The specimen is Puzzioli, &c., engraved by Brandard; a good subject, and extremely well done. As before, the literary part of the publication is by Mr. T. Roscoe.

Mr. Britton announces the *History of Worcester Cathedral*, to follow that of Hereford.

We are told that Lord Dover has just completed a *Life of Frederick the Great*.

Mr. Britton is preparing *Descriptive Sketches of Tunbridge Wells*; with an account of the Improvements in the Calverly estate.

A *Second Series of Colloquies on the Progress and Prospects of Society*, by Mr. Southey, is in the press, in 2 vols. 8vo.

The same indefatigable writer has in the press the *Concluding Volume* (being the Third) of his *History of the Peninsular War*. It will appear in November.

The Holy City of Benares will be illustrated in a Series of Plates, delineating the most striking objects to be found in this extensive seat of Hindoo learning. The whole executed by James Prinsep, Esq., during his Ten Years' Official Residence in Benares.

A Prospectus is about to be issued of a new Publication, under the title of the *Theological Library*; to be edited by the venerable Archdeacon Lyall, M.A. and the Rev. Hugh James Rose, B.D.

The *Life and Correspondence* of the late Mr. Roscoe are already in preparation for the press, by some of the members of his family. These, together with his *Miscellaneous Works* on a variety of important subjects, will be printed uniformly with an octavo edition of the *Lives of Lorenzo and Leo X.* The Correspondence, we understand, embraces a period of nearly sixty years, during which this celebrated writer was in the habit of communicating with the most distinguished characters of the age, both literary and political.

Captain Head is preparing a *Series of Views* to illustrate the very interesting Scenery met with in the Overland Journey from Europe to India, with Plans, &c.

Colonel Mackinnon's *History of the Coldstream Guards* is at press, and will appear with all convenient speed. The work is dedicated, by permission, to His Majesty.

The *Garrick Papers*, so long announced, are at length on the eve of publication.

A New Edition of *Beatson's Political Index*, (a work of authority in all public offices) brought down to the present time, is in the press and will appear in October. It is edited by Mr. Burke, author of the *Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage*, and will be comprised in a single volume, uniform with that popular work.

The *Parliamentary Pocket Book*, so long announced by Mr. Andrews, is at length on the eve of publication, and will no doubt soon be in the hands of every elector. It forms a thick volume small 8vo.; and is beautifully printed by Davison.

The *Young Muscovite*, or *The Poles in Russia*, which has already been announced, will certainly appear by the 1st of September. The work is edited by Captain Frederic Chamier, R. N.

A New Romance under the Title of "*Norman Abbey, a Tale of Sherwood Forest*," is at press, and will appear early in the ensuing season. It is written by a Lady of no mean pretensions to literary fame. The scene is laid at Newstead, a name dear to all lovers of poetry. The work will form three volumes small 8vo.

Captain Marryat's forthcoming work entitled "*Newton Forster, or the Merchant Service*," is in a very advanced state, and may be expected by the 1st of October. Those who have had a peep at the Manuscript, represent it as far surpassing any previous production of this highly-talented writer. His last tale of the sea "*The King's Own*," has by many excellent judges been considered equal to any work of the American Novelist—Cooper; indeed, in nautical descriptions he is much superior.

In the Press, and will be published with all convenient speed, in one vol. small 8vo. *Recollections of the late Robert William Elliston, Esq.* By Pierce Egan. Embellished with a highly-finished Engraving from a painting by Harlowe.

Miss Lawrance, author of "*London in the Olden Times*," is engaged in a work to be entitled, "*Memoirs of the Queens of England, from the commencement of the 12th to the close of the 16th century*," including notices of the various illustrious women of that period—of the state of manners and education (particularly that of females), and of the progress of the arts and English literature from the reign of Maude to the times of Margaret of Richmond.

A *Series of Polish Melodies*, the words and music by J. Augustin Wade, Esq., is announced for immediate publication. If equal to the author's former productions, the *Polish Melodies* cannot fail of becoming popular.



## FINE ARTS.

## TWENTY-SEVENTH EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

ALTHOUGH the English have certainly fair cause to lament their deficiency in painters who range the higher paths of art, they at any rate are entitled to feel proud of this school of their own formation, imitated from no other country, and, I believe we may add, unrivalled by any. This exhibition is upon the whole one of the most pleasing that is ever open to the public. Humble and modest in its pretensions it surprises its visitors into an acknowledgment of its superior excellences; and we repeat that, taking it altogether, we know no exhibition, certainly no annual one, which affords so unalloyed a treat to the lovers of the graphic art. The very smallness of its collection is evidently in its favour, for while it luckily precludes the admission of such a vast mass of rubbish as yearly finds its place upon the walls of Somerset House, it also enables the spectator to bestow upon each individual painting a separate examination, and thus it is a double advantage both to the artist and the amateur.

Having said thus much in praise, we are reluctantly compelled to express an opinion that the exhibition of this year is not so good as many that have preceded it: it is not so diversified, it contains too large a proportion of landscapes and water-pieces, and too few of that class of paintings, which can scarcely be termed *historical*, but which, if it be allowable to coin a word, we would call *anecdotal*, and for which this style of the art appears peculiarly adapted. Still, although it is thus open to some share of blame for the absence of certain good qualities, it is impossible to deny it a very large proportion of praise for those that are present; it would indeed, perhaps, be difficult to select any two pictures from the exhibition that, for some qualification or other, did not merit commendation. This, though it should render the labour of criticism light and pleasant, unfortunately robs it of that interesting variety, of that occasional opportunity of saying smart things, which we suspect is not disagreeable to the reader, as we know it to be very amusing to the critic: as to the poor individual himself, at whose expense the public are treated with these said sallies, as a matter of clear course, his feelings are out of all consideration. "Eh bien! commençons donc, frère Maillat."

We begin with No. 1. because it happens to be one of the least praiseworthy in the room. *The Death of Pyrochles*, by F. O. Finch. The landscape appears indifferent among so many that are better, and the figures are not likely to atone for this inferiority.

2. *St. Mark's Place, Venice*. S. Prout. We are happy to see that this artist has considerably softened and chastened his style since we last had the pleasure of inspecting his paintings. Most of his architectural pictures this year are without that over-burdening of colours by which many of his productions were injured: he has brought himself to the perfectly natural tint of weather-worn stone.

3. *Belinda*, by Miss E. Sharpe. A very talented and spirited picture. The subject is taken from Pope's Rape of the Lock—The period when the Baron having borrowed the "two-edged instrument" from Clarissa, is waiting his opportunity to ravish the tempting ringlet. *Clarissa's* face and attitude are very good. *Belinda's* eyes are upon her, though without suspicion, and she is hardly able to repress a malignant tell-tale smile at the trick about to be played. The Baron, "the fatal weapon ready in his hand," is leaning in elegant carelessness over the arm-chair, wherein reposes *Belinda* herself, in utter unconsciousness of any plot against her, though evidently in the full consciousness of her superior beauty; and a beautiful creature Miss Sharpe has certainly represented her. Around her head myriads of sylphs and sylphids, "small fairy folk," are disporting; some clinging, as if to protect the cherished and threatened ringlet; one is nestling on the nosegay in her bosom, and one, Ariel himself, it is to be presumed, is enthroned upon the ebony forehead of the favourite *Shock*. But the most fanciful arrangement of these tiny elves is round the skirt of the gown, where they are so disposed as to form an exceeding tasty border. There is one prevailing fault, however, in all these supposed invisible figures—they are too visible, and too substantial; they should have possessed something more of an ethereal character, they are more like Lilliputian cupids than sylphs, if we know anything at all about such matters; for the most part too they want wings, which would not perhaps be objectionable if it were not in opposition to the text. There is also, we think, another error in the management of this picture: although it is stated that the sylphs watch over only those who "fair and chaste, reject mankind," (and, therefore, their absence from all other ladies in the company is a severe insinuation against them,) yet the poet gives us to understand that other spirits, gnomes, nymphs, or salamanders, attend on those whose thoughts bring them under their jurisdiction, and Miss Sharpe might have introduced some of these in the performance of their various functions with great humour and effect: however, the picture is capital, and does the fair artist infinite credit; the most perfect finish is manifested in every part.

9. *English Pastoral*. Barrett. A glorious glowing sunset, in the artist's best and most successful style. This is certainly his finest picture this year.

20. *Grouse-Shooting in the Isle of Skye*. Robson. Very blue sky. It is impossible to mistake Mr. R.'s pictures from the peculiarly dark blue tint with which he invests almost every scene, and the high finish of his pencil giving his pictures the appearance of elaborate paintings upon china. In aerial perspective, also, he is unrivalled in this branch of art. His view of *Durham on a misty morning*, (No. 34.) is an exquisite specimen of this power; but, if possible, surpassed by No. 92. another *View of Durham from the Prebend's bridge*. We have the same city multiplied *iterum iterumque*, "as we have always had before, and often shall again." We suppose this artist has given representations of this place from every possible point of view, at least we almost hope so, for there can be too much of a good thing. His *Conway Castle* (No. 148.) is well worthy observation, though we do not like it so much as *De Wint's* view of the same place, (No. 212.) which is one of the most charming pictures we ever beheld. Conway seems a great favourite this year, but how can it ever be otherwise?

There are two pictures by Robson and Hills; No. 60. representing a group of asses, is an exceedingly clever picture.

*De Wint*, besides the picture we have above-mentioned, has several others but of unequal merit. No. 21. *Ludlow Castle*, is beautiful; and yet more so is No. 58. *Lincoln*. He has also some very delightful little sketches, rich in colouring, and masses of light and shade.

No. 22. *London Bridge as it appeared in 1740, before the houses were taken down*, by G. Pyne, is a clever and interesting picture.

*Copley Fielding* is very prolific. No. 79. *Southampton* is one of the pictures to be engraven for the work entitled "The Gallery of the Society of Painters in Water Colours." We confess that to our taste it is not the most creditable work of the artist's in this year's collection. It is too vivid an imitation of *Turner's* style. No. 158. *A Shipwreck, Scene on the Coast of Yorkshire*, is a much finer painting to our taste; so is No. 180. *Arundel Castle, from the Upper part of the Park*. The other picture which is to be so honoured is by *De Wint*, No. 256. *Distant View of the Forest Hall Mountains, Westmoreland*, and does ample credit to the taste of the judges on this occasion.

No. 100. *Young Fishermen*, by F. Tayler, is a work of great promise.

No. 141. *Pug, a sketch*; by W. Hunt. Arch and pleasant. This artist has his usual number of very red, though characteristic, faces, some of which are exceedingly clever. His fruits and flowers are excellent for those who like rich paintings.

We must entreat Miss L. Sharpe's forgiveness for not having previously noticed her; it was very ungallant, if not unjust, for she really merits a more prominent station. She has favoured us with three or four very lovely pictures, chiefly remarkable for sweetly pretty faces; that of the principal personage in No. 149, *the Arrival of the New Governess*, is exquisite; but as a whole, No. 181. *Jenny Deans imploring Queen Caroline to save her Sister's Life*, is preferable.

W. Evans has some very pretty views.

No. 170. *Interior of the Church of St. Julian at Tours, now used as a Remise to the Hôtel de l'Europe*, is one of the cleverest things we have yet seen from Mr. Nash's pencil.

Mr. J. S. Cotman is another imitator of *Turner*, and much too fond of garish effect; this to be sure is absent in No. 194. *Danish Merchant Brig unloading off Yarmouth*, but the water wants filtering; it is in a filthy, sandy state.

No. 201. *Interior of a Cathedral. Composition*, by F. Mackenzie. Splendid. The light and shade contrasted so powerfully as almost to make one doubt whether this is really a water-colour picture. This artist must not be idle: he is capable of great efforts.

No. 211. *His Majesty's Ship Victory firing a Salute on the Queen's Birth-day, 1830, in Portsmouth Harbour*, by J. M. Whichelo, presents much for admiration.

G. Cattermole has some of his very spirited Rembrandtish sketches. No. 221. *The Castle surprised*, particularly pleased us.

No. 238. *An English Farm Yard*, by R. Hills, is an elaborately finished painting, though any thing but a pleasing one: the colours are too vivid and too suddenly contrasted, so that the effect is similar to that of stained glass. But were the faults of this picture ten times greater than they are, we would pardon them for the sake of the artist's masterly representations of animals; both in this picture and others, they are inimitable, and remind us of *Landseer's* best works in oil.

No. 254. *Aughiera Castle, Lago Maggiore*, is a fine specimen of H. Gastineau's powers.

We are no great admirers of J. W. Wright's Shakspearian Sketches, but No. 318. a scene from *Othello*, is very pleasing.

D. Stephanoff is getting careless; his best production this year is No. 382. *Abon Hassan in the Palace of the Khalif of Bagdad*, and that is only a sketch, and not comparable with some of his former works.

J. F. Lewis has some very clever animals in his peculiar rough style.



We see a new Society of Water Colour Artists is about to start ; we wish it success. "There is room for all," as Weber said of Bishop ; and not the worst effect of the new Society will be to put the old ones on their mettle.

### HOLLIS'S GROUPS OF THE MURDER OF THE INNOCENTS, CONRAD AND MEDORA, AURORA AND ZEPHYRUS, &c.

17, NEW BOND STREET.

The first of these, the Murder of the Innocents, is a grand colossal group, modelled in clay, representing a soldier holding in his left hand an infant aloft by one of its legs, while in the right is the dagger with which he is preparing to strike the deadly blow ; before him, in an attitude of supplicating anguish, is the mother of the child, vainly endeavouring to stop the ruffian's hand. The group is, upon the whole, admirably arranged ; the woman's position, figure, and face, are extremely fine, but the statue is injudiciously placed, as, in order to obtain a sight of the latter, the spectator is compelled to mount a chair. The helpless terror of the babe is also felicitously expressed. The principal figure—that of the man, is less able ; the extent of the stride, and the excessive display of the muscles, (as to the correct anatomy of some of which there may be a doubt,) should belong to the exertion of great strength, such as could not have been called for by the uplifting of that comparatively small body : the features are fearfully contorted—but the whole of this figure is too much strained for the sake of effect. Of the other two groups, both also models, it is preferable to mention the Aurora and Zephyrus ; representing the latter sleeping on a bank of flowers, while the goddess is passing her "rosy fingers" through his hair, as if about to awake him. The figure of the sleeping Zephyr is exquisitely beautiful ; perfect repose pervades all the limbs, but they still retain all the elasticity and comeliness of life. There is, by the way, a very sweet *Ms. sonnet* lying by the side of this statue, which if we had space we might be tempted to transcribe. There are three or four marble busts in the room.

### MODEL OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

WESTERN EXCHANGE, NEW BOND STREET.

Those who have seen what cannot be termed the placards, but probably by most will be considered as samples, of this exhibition, which have for some time past been paraded about the streets, and consist of well-drawn elevations of some of the principal of our metropolitan buildings, between two or three feet in height, will certainly at first be disappointed when he enters the exhibition-room, and sees merely a very large table, upon which is placed a comparatively very small model—that is to say, compared with their previous notions on the subject ; for the houses are not so big as those which are contained in toy-boxes for the amusement of infant architects. But having got over their disappointment, the visitors cannot fail to be struck with the ingenuity, and, for the most part, accuracy of this model, which presents the miniature elevations of upwards of 73,000 houses and 107 churches, besides the public buildings, all of which are cut out of wood and coloured. This work, which must have been one of indefatigable labour, although at present it represents little more than the city itself, (Westminster, Southwark, and the suburbs, being in a very unfinished state,) is said to have employed three persons for nearly five years. If it is ever finished it will be an invaluable curiosity. It would be difficult to convey an idea of the effect of this *lapitheia* : there is room, it is true, for greater neatness of execution—the river in particular might have been better imitated than by such ill-joined plates of looking-glass, and the shipping is notoriously out of proportion with the buildings ; but, on the whole, it is well worth a visit, whether from Londoners or strangers.

### FINE ARTS.—PUBLICATIONS.

Sketches in Italy, drawn on Stone by WILLIAM LINTON, as Fac-Similes of his Sketches made during his Tour in the Years 1828 and 1829. Nos. III. and IV. Moon, Boys, and Graves.

This is a very charming work, and serves to bring before us in a cheap form the most interesting and beautiful scenes of the "sweet South." Each Number contains eight views, and the work, which is published in folio, is at once cheap and elegant. The plates are lithographed by the artist himself, and are very freely executed, bearing the hand of a master of his art in every touch. The work is to be completed in twelve Numbers, one of which appears every two months. Thus the number of engravings will be about a hundred. We recommend it to all who feel

anxious to obtain correct ideas of Italian scenery, who may never have visited the country; and to those who have, it will prove a useful record of the landscapes and antiquities they have admired.

**The Watering Places of Great Britain; and Fashionable Directory.**  
Parts I. and II. Hinton.

A work published with a view of making the public acquainted with the scenery of our watering-places, very neatly got up in quarto, at the reasonable price of three shillings. We can vouch for the fidelity of the views. The Directory cannot fail to be handy for reference, though we confess our wonder at seeing knights and baronets in the Brighton Directory classed as nobility! This is a piece of flattery too obvious, and should be avoided. The publication is a pleasing one.

**The Devil's Walk. Illustrated by THOMAS LANDSEER. Folio. Harding.**

We know not what crotchet Mr. Landseer had in his head when he made this clever illustration of his Satanic Majesty's most august person. The lines called the "Devil's Walk," attributed to Porson, but which some wicked wags ascribe to the author of the "Book of the Church," are here uncommonly well seconded in effect by the artist. Mr. Landseer's devil differs from the commonly received likeness of that illustrious personage in many interesting particulars. His countenance is not a noble one like Milton's portrait—but something between that of a hangman and a lawyer, with a slight colouring too of high birth pervading it. These etchings are exceedingly well-designed, as all Mr. Landseer's works are, and go a good way to fix the devil's personal identity to the satisfaction of theological disputants, and the confusion of Daniel De Foe. The apothecary, and Brothers the prophet, are admirable.

**MUSIC.—ITALIAN OPERA.**

To the patrons of good and well-got-up operas the benefit season is generally one of disappointment and vexation. In the first place hybrid and dove-tailed selections are made to suit the whims of the *beneficiaries*; in the second, things are produced in a hurry, that is to say, with few rehearsals, and, consequently, are badly performed. We are glad to make an exception of the present month, and to say that two very good pretenders to general fame have made their debuts on benefit nights. The first, Guecco's opera "*La Prova d'una Opera Seria*," is full of good points, and afforded Lablache ample scope for his powers, particularly as an actor; his performance of the poor tormented composer was most admirable. The *l'auteur* and whim of Pasta's *prima-donna-ship* were also exceedingly well depicted: nothing could exceed the fidelity of her acting, but who could play such parts if they who are in the secret did not? At the same time it is odd enough to see these people exposing their own frailties, and making others laugh by confessing their caprices, vanities, and faults. Though they are in general called Sons and Daughters of Harmony, there is not a more discordant or difficult set of people on the face of the earth to deal with than an opera company. The *entrepreneur* of such an establishment ought to have either the patience of a donkey or the despotism of an autocrat, there's no safety *in medio*!

Donizetti's opera, "*Anna Boleyn*," which was produced for Pasta's benefit, is a clever composition; the *libretto* is also well written, a rare thing in modern Italian opera. He has evidently taken Rossini for his general model, but not *servilely*, like Pacini, Bellini, and all the other *ini's*, except the Paganini! who is "*second to none but himself*," and that only happens when his *pegs* get loose, and he falls into a rage with Mr. Cartwright, the first tooth-surgeon in Europe. On such few occasions the Signor makes a slight *fiasco*.

We know not whether Donizetti be young or old, but his opera of "*Anna Boleyn*" is the work of a master. Pasta's performance was as ever—great, but the Spanish pride of Catherine worked up to her powers, would have suited her better. This opera is likely, and deserves, to be a favourite.

*Quel malheur! Mon Dieu!* for the ballet! Taglioni sprained her ancle, and *par consequence* for some nights *la déesse de danse* was invisible. How well those things are managed! A singer is never absent but in the case of a sore-throat, or hoarseness; an instrumental performer gets a cut finger, (with the exception of the chin-chopper, to whom we recommend the plea of the *chin-cough*, if he be not provided with an excuse already,) and a dancer always sprains his (or her) ancle when it is inconvenient to appear before the public. At the same time we doubt not the truth of the excuse in the above instance, but we cannot help remarking that none of the every-day and passing shocks of humanity are ever pleaded until actors take a *final leave*, and quit the busy scene for ever!



MUSIC.—PUBLICATIONS.

**A Collection of Vocal Music** never before published, consisting of Songs, Duets, Glees, &c. Set with an Accompaniment for the Piano Forte. Composed by SAMUEL WEBBE.

We cannot enter into a musical criticism on the merits and defects of this collection. That lovers of the art will find much to commend, we do not hesitate to affirm, and, where real taste is displayed, the lover of music will not fail to appreciate it. These compositions are many of them, to our seeming, most agreeable combinations of sweet sounds.

**A Complete Edition of the Vocal Music of C. W. Banister.** Edited by H. J. BANISTER. No. 1.

A publication which will be esteemed by those who are vocally musical, and fond of serious pieces set in an agreeable manner.

DRAMATIC REVIEW.

THE Leviathans are closed, and have given time and opportunity for the smaller theatrical fry to sport themselves on the stormy sea of public favour, for it is any thing but sun-shine. In addition to the Haymarket and English Opera House, those usual legitimates of the summer, we have now the Garrick, the Pavilion, the Milton Street, *cum multis aliis*, all throwing out the attraction of their bills to invite a perspiring public in the dog-days to witness their aspiring attempts at imitating the larger theatres.

Mr. Arnold's question seems to have had the effect of throwing open the monopoly, and he himself is become one of the first sufferers by his attempt, from the additional attractions which these theatres hold out in opposition to his summer speculation. Without the aid of chancellor and chamberlain, and, what is still more curious, without the opposition either of these dignitaries or of their licensed brethren, these theatres are open every night, playing the legitimate drama, or at least the most legitimate they can procure, while the performers of the great national theatres, as they are called, condescend to pass their summer vacation on boards which they were formerly wont to despise. If the invasion of right, or of asserted right, be to reform, reform is spreading through the theatrical as well as the political world, and, without creating any improvement, has at least the merit of overturning established ideas and customs to the great delight of all theatrical aspirants. In the last month we had Mr. Kean performing at the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, "by the permission of Mr. John Kemble Chapman," the proprietor of the Milton Street Theatre. This is overturning established customs with a vengeance. We did hear that the monarchs of the theatrical world were scandalized at this innovation upon their dignities, and the offensive line was asserted to have crept into the under or over lining through the medium of a benefit, when an actor regulates his own play bills in the hopes of obtaining wherewith to regulate his others. To speak seriously, however, if the larger theatres have any rights, or if the Lord Chamberlain's license is to be considered at all a valuable property, these things should be looked into, and men should know at once the tenure on which they embark their property; and if they have no right, and the license may be thus avoided in certain jurisdictions, why it ought not to have influence in any, but make the dramatic trade, since it is a trade, open in the west as well as the east, for it is useless to say that because a theatre is in the city it cannot hurt those at the west end of the town. Every one knows that the city affords more than one half of the audiences of the theatres, and it is but natural that they should look for their entertainment nearer home, and at a cheaper rate, if it be presented to them; and that they should enjoy their laugh, their cry, or their lounge, without the dread of wading for a couple of miles through the drenching rain, or running the ordeal of temptation and thieves in the Strand and Fleet Street. As an evidence of the truth of this assertion, with respect to a city audience, one of the gentlemen who put in a bidding at the last competition for Drury Lane, had the curiosity to watch the theatre doors for several nights, and the result of his observation was, that where one arrived from the west end of the town, three or four entered the theatre from the east. This is not a bad criterion by which to judge of a good situation for a theatre, or from whence the audience comes. But we must leave these minor theatres for the present, and turn to those which we have been used to acknowledge as the sovereigns of the summer season.

**THE HAYMARKET.**—This theatre so long known as the Little Theatre, rising first into estimation through Foote's successful opposition to the theatrical powers of those days, and associated in our own minds with the recollections of Parsons,

Edwin, Jack Bannister, and Fawcett ; and, in later times, with the debut of Elliston, Matthews and Liston ; has ever been considered by us as a temple dedicated to M<sup>o</sup>-mus. Who ever entered this theatre but with the idea of laughing away the cares of the day ? Three-act broad comedies, and still broader farces, were the legitimate fare that the manager held out as the attractions to crowd pit, boxes and gallery ; and we have seldom, if ever, witnessed an assemblage of people where every individual was kept so long in laughter and good humour as at the Haymarket. We imagine that George Colman, when proprietor of this theatre, must have taken the title of one of his popular works, " Broad Grins," from the appearance of one of his own audiences. Laughter may be called by physiologists a convulsion, but we confess we should like to be in convulsions every day, or at least every night. Laughter is a real relief to the heart, it is a cure for its cares, and prevents their preying upon us to its destruction. So the more fits, and convulsions—of laughter we have the better. For Heaven's sake then, Mr. Morris, give us no tragedy, and forbear from every thing that is lacrymose. Tears are not congenial with your theatre, and we do give you and your authors credit for producing some of the best and most laughable petite comedies of the day.

This theatre opened with a new piece by the stage-manager, Percy Farren, his first appearance we believe as an author. To our ideas this piece was merely a new version of " The Deuce is in Him ;" and, though it went off very well, was not successful enough to keep its place many nights. It was succeeded by " A Friend at Court," a translation from the French, *La Fille d'Honneur*, by the indefatigable Planché, who can never be expected to be original while he writes so much. As usual it was a very clever adaptation to our boards, but without sufficient stamina to stand its ground very long, or to rank with some of his other successful productions of the same school. We wish that with his really accurate knowledge of the stage, and of the effects to be produced upon it, this gentleman would only try something original. If he failed he could but fall back upon his French allies, and we would congratulate him even on the attempt to use his own wings instead of pluming his pinions with feathers borrowed from others. Mr. Planché has so much tact in dramatic matters that we are sorry, if there is any original genius in him, that it should be lost ; for a very small portion of originality united with his acquired knowledge of the stage, would carry him through a great deal. If the animated and well-dressed gentleman who has been pointed out to us as this successful author be really Mr. Planché, he appears quite young enough to benefit by our remarks, and has plenty of time beforehand to comply with our wishes.

The " Friend at Court" was very speedily followed by the long-promised comedy of Mrs. Charles Gore, who, as we anticipated in our last Number, has judiciously selected the scenes and characters of her first dramatic production from that circle of society in which she moves ; and we really have to congratulate herself and the public on the appearance of a drama that has more affinity with genuine comedy, both as to arrangement, dialogue, and plot, than any we have seen for years. The plot, as may be seen by the following analysis, is not at all drawn from any improbable circumstances :—Frederick, the son of a whimsical old General Lumley, who is the brother to Lord Marston, a nobleman high in office in the ministry, is called home from his travels in order to be married to a young lady whom his father has chosen for him, and who is his cousin by being the daughter of Lady Hampden, his father's sister. The young gentleman, however, like most other young gentlemen, has found a wife for himself in the person of a lady whom he had met in Italy, where her mother, an Englishwoman, had died. He brings her to England ; and visiting the Noble Lord, his uncle, is induced, by finding his cousin Lady Honoria married to his early friend Howard, to entrust his secret with his fair relation. Lady Honoria, with the true spirit of a young woman, enters into her cousin's romance, and proposes to receive Mrs. Frederick Lumley into her house, and to introduce her to the family as a Miss Sinclair, the daughter of an old friend of the General's, whom she happened to be daily expecting from Scotland. This consequently produces repeated visits of Frederick to the private apartments of Lady Honoria, who, being like her sex in general, very much addicted to coquetry, and rather amazed that she has never been able to excite any jealousy in her husband, contrives to make him believe that these visits are to herself. Howard becomes mad with jealousy, and discloses his suspicions to Lord Marston, a very stately and perfect gentleman, who is greatly shocked at the dereliction of his daughter ; while the incognita wife becomes also jealous of Lady Honoria, from having been informed of the existence of a previous attachment between her and her cousin, and from witnessing the pretended flirtation of her new friend and Frederick. General Lumley has in the mean time become highly angry at the refusal of his son to marry Miss Hampden, but relieves himself by his sarcasm, and congratulates his brother on being as unhappy as himself.

The flirtation between Frederick and Lady Honoria, the effect of which is increased by the interception of a letter from Lumley to his wife, which had been addressed according to the convention between them to Lady Honoria, at length drives



Howard to such a pitch of frenzy that he challenges his friend. A false feeling of honour on Lumley's part is so near occasioning a duel, that Lady Honoria repents bitterly the coquetry which has led to it, and her cousin's marriage is declared to the clearance of her own honour. Lord Marston then reads his daughter a serious lecture upon the dangerous tendency of her conduct; tells the injury which coquetry had done to her own mother, from whom he had parted on a similar account; and who died in Italy in a convent, after having told him of the birth of a daughter, whom he had since searched for in vain. Lady Honoria who recollects that her cousin's wife had been brought up in a convent, and that there was a mystery attached to her birth, immediately imagines that she is the lost child—she darts out of the room, hurries the imaginary Miss Sinclair into the presence of Lord Marston, and by a few agitated questions soon discovers in her protégée her father's lost child and her own sister. Thus the General is satisfied with his son marrying his niece, he therefore pays his debts, saves him from a prison, and restores him to favour.

There is an under-plot, in which a foppish Lord Polter conspires with Miss Starchwell, a toady of Lady Hampden's, to carry off the bride intended for Frederick Lumley, that her fifty thousand pounds may enable him to pay his gambling debts; and the same design is also conceived by an Irish sharper, who acts as tiger to Frederick, by whom he is tolerated for having assisted him out of a fighting scrape in Rome. These schemes are of course defeated, to the disgrace and discomfiture of the plotters, who are caught in their own snares; and the piece ends happily in the union of Miss Hampden with a colonel of the Guards, whom she had chosen for herself; in the reconciliation of Howard and his wife, in her reformation, and in the forgiveness of his son by the old General, although he had ventured to choose a wife for himself.

Such is the outline of the plot of this very pleasant comedy; and although our contemporaries may trace resemblance between the characters which Mrs. Gore has delineated, and some that have appeared on the stage before, yet the whole plot is so ingeniously developed, the jealousies of the various parties so happily managed, and the story altogether so well told, that we forget and forgive the resemblance which the characters of the General, Lord Polter, and Miss Starchwell bear to Captain Absolute, Contrast, and Miss Leach, in the "Rivals," the "Lord of the Manor," and "Quite Correct."

The excellence of this comedy consists in there being nothing exaggerated—nothing out of drawing—nothing out of nature, or that might not happen in any circle of society. There are no unnatural attempts at stage effect—every thing is probable—the feelings are roused by circumstances and passions which we see developed in our own acquaintance every day, and yet there is an interest preserved which keeps the attention alive to the end, and an ingenuity in the arrangement of the incidents and situations, and a liveliness in the dialogue which prevents the spectator from experiencing that great enemy to dramatic amusement—*ennui*.

The comedy may not be broad enough to please the galleries, or to satisfy that gusto for inuendo and *double entendre* without which many play-goers are not satisfied; and God forbid that any lady should lend her pen and her delicacy to gratify an appetite, to please which so many authors have lent themselves to create a laugh at the expense of decency. We may delight for the moment in the wit of such comedies as those of Mrs. Centlivre; but who does not shrink from the idea of their being the production of a woman? In the place of this there are many palpable hits at the reigning follies of the day; several very well-turned and telling pieces of wit of the best order, and a genuine character of dialogue in every part, which is preserved throughout. Lady Hampden's description of the requisites of a modern governess—the footman's proficiency in the works of the society for the "Confusion of Useful Knowledge;" Lord Polter's hits at the inanity of modern dandyism, are all good, and produced their consequent effect upon the audience. The character of Lady Honoria is very finely drawn;—the glowing of her generous feelings through the heartlessness of her coquetry—her bitter repentance at the folly of her conduct—her filial and conjugal affection—are all naturally portrayed, and excellently portrayed; and could Miss Taylor divest herself of that perpetual movement, and walk the stage as though she were in a drawing-room, instead of tripping over a meadow, or stealing into some bandit's cave—in short, would she be more like a lady in common life instead of a melo-dramatic heroine, she would have acted this part excellently. Mr. H. Wallack's portraiture of the jealous husband was very good, and the best thing we have seen him do. If he had but dressed it better, it would have been perfect—indeed the dressing of this part and of that of Lord Marston were highly ridiculous; both of them wore clothes that one never meets with; and the greatest aspirant to the honour of the Garter could never covet a star of a tenth part of the size of that which covered one flitch of Mr. Cooper. It is a complete burlesque upon the star system, and must have been worn to meet the cry of the present day, and to bring the aristocracy into ridicule. If the Brobdignags had the institution of the Garter, we should imagine that Mr. Morris must have

imported this star from their island. Mr. Cooper was natural in every thing but his dress. Farren, as usual, made every word tell; and we like him for giving his best efforts to a part which we have heard he disliked. Mrs. Glover as Lady Hampden, the overpowering and haughty woman of fashion, was excellent; while her toady put us in mind of Mrs. W. Clifford in the prototype of Miss Leach. The Tiger was very coarsely delineated. This is a character that requires great discrimination not to make it offensive, and none seemed used by the actor. Mr. Brindal's Lord Polter was very good; a little *de trop*, particularly in his walk, but in the expression or rather its absence from his face his inane tone of voice, and stare of horror at every thing not exclusive, he was very good, and we trust to see this gentleman in other parts. Miss Sydney was very good in the little she had to do; but she pays too much attention to her dress—looks about for too much admiration, and we fear is likely to be spoiled by flattery behind the scenes. This young lady must not take the ephemeral reports of one or two newspapers for fame, or rest contented with praise, the source of which is very questionable. If she now sits down satisfied with herself she is lost. Once more we most sincerely congratulate Mrs. C. Gore on this first production, and hope that her deserved success will induce her to proceed and give us another comedy that shall shame the translators and adapters into originality.

We were glad to see this comedy ushered in by a prologue, and given out for repetition with an epilogue—we hailed this good old custom with pleasure. The first is written by Mr. Bernal, the chairman of the "Ways and Means;" and the latter by Mr. E. L. Bulwer. In the epilogue, the clauses on the Reform Bill are very happily hit off by Lady Honoria's fear that her husband may be influenced by the general feeling of the day:

May not the creature still contrive to see  
My weekly rout require the schedule B?  
May he not lop exclusive seats away—  
And place the opera under schedule A?  
Nor yet content to curb my faults alone,  
Ask—Universal Suffrage—for his own?  
Extend the Elective Franchise of his frown,  
And bring my wardrobe to an annual gown?  
Well—I must hope—I've said—and come what will,  
I'll stand—if you'll permit me—on the Bill.

We cannot close our remarks upon this theatre without again entreating Mr. Morris to forbear tragedy—the Haymarket is not its element; and we would also say a word or two on the excessive employment of Miss Taylor. She is a clever actress, but her versatility spoils her—we have her in tragedy, melo-drame, comedy, farce—Juliet one night, Clari the next, Lady Honoria the third—Nobody can stand it—nobody can do it—and thus half the effect of Miss Taylor's real cleverness is lost. It is neither good for herself nor the manager. Let this lady but unlearn some of her stage habits, contracted not for herself, but for the taste of the audiences before which she has been in the habit of playing, and she might rank among the first actresses of the day.

ENGLISH OPERA AT THE ADELPHI.—We quite lament the continuance of this company at the Adelphi; and sincerely sympathise with Mr. Arnold that for the sake of keeping his company together he is once more compelled to submit to a certain loss by carrying his campaign through at this theatre. Few persons have been greater victims of the Reform question than Mr. Arnold; for it has been entirely owing to this discussion and its results that the new street has not yet been carried into effect and his new theatre long since built. The whole measure was ripe for execution when the late administration went out of office, and their successors refusing to be regulated even by the treasury-warrant of their predecessors re-investigated (and very properly perhaps) the affair, and then gave their consent to its progress. The Bill was immediately brought into the House, passed through the committee, and was in its last stage without opposition, when the Parliament dissolved, and compelled the Woods and Forests to begin again *de novo*. The Bill has again passed its second reading and the committee, when, at the motion for its being read a third time, up starts Mr. Whittle Harvey with a crotchet of economy, at the eleventh hour, obtains a re-committal of the Bill, and now, God knows when it will be passed—or whether it will be passed at all, though the principal opponent of the measure is a Mr. Stewart of the Courier Office!! Thus after waiting two years, and standing the loss of two seasons under the idea of this improvement, Mr. Arnold is very likely to be compelled after all to build his theatre in its former position, surrounded by houses and with no convenient access.

Accustomed to a large theatre, Mr. Arnold does not seem at home at the Adelphi: nor has he met with that success there which his excellent company and the motives which induce him to keep it together deserve.

This theatre opened with a piece intitled the "Feudal Lady," by that powerful writer Banim; but it was not successful. This has been succeeded by the "Haunted Hulk," a nautical piece, we believe by the clever author of "Black-eyed



Susan." This piece has succeeded, and is getting-up; but since its production, Mr. Arnold has played a drama by Mr. Bernard, the author of "Dramatic Retrospections," which promises to make up for his former failure. It is a production replete with interest. The attraction is kept alive and in expectation during the whole piece; and the excellent acting renders it highly amusing. This with the promised farce of the laughter-exciting Peake, many other novelties, and the good acting of an excellent company, among which may be seen the veteran Miss Kelly, still at her post in all her powers; the little Poole, decidedly the best juvenile actress that has ever appeared, because she is juvenile; and that lump of fun, Reeve, we trust will enable Mr. Arnold to bring up the remainder of his season with a wet sail, and give him courage to open his new theatre next year.

## LEARNED SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE, JUNE 17.—The following Prizes were adjudged on Monday last:—

Sir Wm. Browne's Medal for the best Greek and Latin Odes and Greek and Latin Epigrams, to James Hildyard, of Christ College.

Subject—*Greek Ode.* *Granta Illustrissimo Regi Gulielmo Quarto gratulatur quod in Solium Britanniae successerit.*

*Latin Ode.*—*Magicas accingitur artes.*

*Greek Epigram.*—*Magnas inter opes inops.*

*Latin Epigram.*—*Prudens simplicitas.*

*Porson Prize* (for the best translation of a passage from Shakspeare into Greek verse)—George Kennedy, of St. John's College. Subject—*As You Like It.* Act II. Scene 1. Beginning "To-day my lord of Amiens and myself," &c. and ending "native dwelling-place."

*Members' Prizes for Bachelor of Arts.*—James Spedding, of Trinity College. Subject—*Utrum boni plus an mali hominibus et civitatibus attulerit dicendi copia?*—No second prize awarded.

*Members' Prizes for Undergraduates.*—1. W. H. Thomson, of Trinity College. 2. H. Alford, of Trinity College. Subject—*Utrum fides Punica ea esset qualem perhibent Scriptores Romani?*

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY, JUNE 27.—A paper on the course of the Quorra from Youri to the sea was read, being extracted from the journals of the two Landers, and communicated by John Barrow, Esq. The paper was accompanied by plans and a map, showing the course of the river, constructed by Lieut. Becher, R.N. And it was concluded with some important remarks on the course of the river, to the same effect as mentioned by Mr. Barrow at the commencement, and was received, by the most numerous meeting of the whole season, with considerable interest and satisfaction. The thanks of the Society were immediately voted to the Landers for their valuable communication. The President then observed, that the present being the concluding meeting for the season, he was in hopes it would be found that much good had been already done by the Society since its formation; and he was happy in stating, that the Council had awarded His Majesty's premium of Fifty Guineas to the Landers, for having discovered the course and termination of the Quorra. This communication was received with great satisfaction. The younger brother, John Lander, was present at the meeting; but the elder, Richard, who was formerly with Clapperton, was prevented from attending by illness. A letter was subsequently read from M. Bonpland, announcing his speedy return from Paraguay, where he had been detained some years by the Dictator Dr. Francia. Sir John Stanley, bart., was elected a Fellow of the Society.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.—At the last meeting this season, Dr. Francis Hawkins, the registrar, read a paper, in which Dr. Gregory, physician to the Small-Pox Hospital, explained the grounds on which he had been led to form the conclusion, that the cause of the frequent failure of cow-pox to protect the constitution completely against the attacks of small-pox, is to be sought for not so much in any imperfect performance of vaccination, nor in the nature of the variolous poison itself, as in the inability of cow-pox to render the constitution insensible to its own influence beyond a certain time. The shortest period in which Dr. Gregory has observed the immunity from cow-pox, in consequence of vaccination, to wear out, is ten years; and when the immunity ceases, it is reasonable to suppose that the constitution is left again obnoxious to small-pox; and Dr. Gregory is then in the habit of recommending revaccination. But in many instances the immunity, both from cow-pox and small-pox, lasts for a much longer period. And even when it ceases to exist in perfection, it generally has still sufficient power to mitigate the severity, and diminish the danger of small-pox occurring subsequently to vaccination. A paper was then read, communicated by Dr. Wilson, which was drawn up by the late James Wilson, Esq., at the request of Sir Joseph Banks, for the information of the Royal Society. In this paper were related the particulars of a case, in which the veins that usually supply the liver with venous blood for the secretion of bile, were found to enter the vena cava without passing through the liver, and this organ received no other supply of blood than that furnished by the hepatic artery, although bile appeared to have been formed in quantity and quality the same as usual.

## PHILOSOPHICAL, SCIENTIFIC, &amp;c.

**MAGARODES; NEW INSECTS FOUND IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF ANT-HILLS.**—These insects present phenomena of a very peculiar character: at once apterous and hexapods, they are enclosed during their state of nymph in a scaly cocoon, which has the form and consistence of pearl. These cocoons are found in great abundance in the earth in several of the West Indian Islands. The natives give them the name of ground pearls, and consider them as ant-eggs, using them as ornaments in necklaces, purses, &c. There was only Dr. Nugent who had mentioned these singular beings in the Transactions of the Geological Society, and who, having observed an orifice in these mis-called pearls, suspected that it might give issue to an insect; until Mr. Guilding, in the last volume of the Linnæan Transactions, supposes the whole to belong to an insect which he calls *magarodes formicarum*. M. Latreille, however, is inclined to consider some of the figures given by Mr. Guilding as being nearly related to the larvæ of grasshoppers, or similar hemipteræ. M. Goudot, a young French naturalist, just returned from Madagascar, has brought with him a little coleopterous insect of the family of Lamellicornes, and allied to the *acanthocera* of M'Leay, which lives in society in the nests of the termites, and which, by contracting its feet, also resembles a little pearl, or a shining and almost globular grain.

**INDUSTRY OF BIRDS.**—Dr. Steel, who lives near the mineral springs of Saratoga, in New York, has ascertained that the bank swallow (*hirundo riparia*) knows how to vary, according to necessity, the construction of its nest. If it finds sandy banks, it bores holes in them, and thus forms for its future family a commodious habitation, into which none of their enemies can enter. When this resource is wanting, it approaches the houses, and, although less accustomed to man than the swallow of the windows, it attaches its nest to granaries, farm-yard sheds, and similar edifices; and then, it being necessary to build instead of to dig, it selects materials, transports them, and puts them in their proper places. It thus appears that this species of swallow has not essentially the habits indicated by its specific name; but that it will live contentedly wherever it can find food, safety, and the charms of society; for isolated families, or solitary nests, are never seen. A little colony, which established itself in the neighbourhood of Saratoga in 1828, increased so rapidly, that in 1830 it consisted of several hundreds of nests.

**TENNANTITE.**—Some magnificent specimens of that variety of gray copper, which was named Tennantite, after Tennant, the celebrated chemist, have been lately raised in a recently opened mine called Trevisane, Cornwall. It has been analysed by J. Hemming, Esq., well known as a lecturer on chemistry at the Russell, London, and Mechanics' Institutions, and contains silex 5.0; copper 48.4; arsenic 11.5; iron 14.2; sulphur 21.8 = 99.19.

**OIKOPLEURA; A NEW MOLLUSCOUS ANIMAL.**—Mertens describes, in a 4to work of sixteen pages, a new molluscos animal, by the name of *oikopleura*. It forms an order apart, and places itself near the pteropoda. Nearly related to the *elioborealis*, it abounds in the north of the Pacific Ocean, as the latter does in the north of the Atlantic. It is caught with difficulty, and has the faculty of reproducing its membranous shell several times in a day.

**ON THE ORIGIN OF THE ACTION OF THE VOLTAIC PILE.**—A highly important discussion is at present in progress relative to the original source of electricity in the Voltaic pile, (not originating with, but to a considerable extent renewed by, the endeavours of M. A. de la Rêve) to prove that chemical action is the sole cause; contact of dissimilar metals having no effect. This has been vigorously controverted by MM. Pfaff, Marianini, &c. M. Mattenci has made some further experiments on frogs, in which he first assured himself that there was no chemical action between distilled water perfectly free from air and zinc, either alone or in contact with copper. Being sure upon this point, a prepared frog was then suspended from a rod of zinc, which was fixed at the bottom of a gas jar, and connected with a long copper wire, so that nothing more was required to produce the well-known contraction, than to touch the muscles of the legs with the copper wire. The same effect was produced when the jar was filled with distilled water and with pure hydrogen, and when the animal was washed in distilled water, freed of air, and all animal fluid removed. The experiment was also repeated in vacuo, and in various gases. M. Mattenci is convinced that the mere contact of different metals is able to develop electricity, although he admits, with most philosophers, that chemical action exerts an influence over this force, just as heat does in thermoelectric experiments.



## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL

Kept at Edmonton, Latitude  $51^{\circ} 37' 32''$  N. Longitude  $3^{\circ} 51'$  West of Greenwich.

The warmth of the day is observed by means of a Thermometer exposed to the North in the shade, standing about four feet above the surface of the ground. The extreme cold of the night is ascertained by a horizontal self-registering Thermometer in a similar situation. The daily range of the Barometer is known from observations made at intervals of four hours each, from eight in the morning till the same time in the evening. The weather and the direction of the wind are the result of the most frequent observations. The rain is measured every morning at eight o'clock.

Date. 1831.	Range of Ther.	Range of Barom.	Prevailing Winds.	Rain in Inches	Prevailing Weather.
June					
23	44-77	30.15-30.17	N.E. & S.W.		The morning and evening cloudy.
24	48-69	29.91-29.80	S.W.	.05	Cloudy, frequent showers during the morning.
25	46-64	29.78-29.63	S.W. & N.W.		Cloudy, frequent rain, sunshine at times.
26	46-69	29.59-29.61	S.W. & N.W.	.225	Cloudy, frequent rain during the day.
27	46-64	29.84-29.87	S.W.	.1	Except the morn. cloudy with freq. heavy rain.
28	47-64	29.88-29.89	N.W.	.2	Overcast, with frequent heavy showers.
29	44-60	At 29.90	N.W. & W. b. N.	.075	Cloudy, with rain in the afternoon.
30	44-63	At 29.92	N.W.	.075	Except the evening, cloudy with frequent rain.
July 1	47-63	29.92-29.94	N.W.		Except the evening, generally clear.
2	49-75	29.94-29.93	W. b. S. & S.W.		Except the morning, generally clear.
3	46-71	29.95-29.98	S.W.		Clear, except the morning.
4	49-76	30.02-30.05	S.E. & E.		Clear, except the morning.
5	50-76	30.09-30.12	N. b. W. & E.		Except aftern. and eveng. cloudy, rain at times.
6	48-77	30.14-30.19	S.W.		Generally clear.
7	48-74	At 30.26	E. & N.E.		Clear.
8	48-76	30.20-30.13	N. & N.E.		Except the morning, clear.
9	49-82	At 30.09	N.W.		Clear, except the evening.
10	51-69	30.01-29.96	N.W. & E.		Overcast—heavy rain, freq. thund. in morning.
11	49-73	29.86-29.65	N.W.	.15	Clear, except the morning and evening.
12	54-73	29.65-29.63	S.E. & N.E.		Cloudy, with heavy rain in the afternoon.
13	54-65	29.62-29.64	N.E.	.925	Morning cloudy, with heavy rain and thunder.
14	54-65	29.69-29.64	S.E.	.1	Except the morning, clear.
15	48-67	29.66-29.71	S.W. & S.E.	.45	Cloudy, heavy rain.—Freq. thund. in N. & N.W.
16	51-67	29.73-29.76	S.E. & S.W.	.425	Cloudy, with frequent showers.
17	50-74	29.85-29.94	S.E. & S.W.	.025	Clear, except the morning.
18	50-72	29.95-29.86	S.W.		Generally clear.
19	51-70	29.85-29.86	S.W.		Generally clear.
20	53-66	29.75-29.74	S.W.		Generally cloudy, mizzling rain at times.
21	51-69	29.59-29.69	S.W.		Morning & evening cloudy, with rain at times.
22	45-67	29.75-29.78	S.W.	.1	Generally cloudy, with frequent showers.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## NEW PATENTS.

T. Knowles, of Charlton Row, Lancaster, for improvements in machinery, by aid of which machines commonly called Mules are, or may be, rendered what is termed self-acting. May 23, 1831.

T. Westrup and W. Gibbins, of Bromley, Middlesex, for improvements in converting salt or other water into pure water. May 24, 1831.

R. Wood, of Bishopsgate Street Without, London, for an inking apparatus to be used with certain descriptions of printing presses. May 24, 1831.

S. Hobday, of Birmingham, for an improvement in a machine to be worked by steam, that may be applied for the moving of ships' boats and barges on the water, and to carriages either on the road or tram ways, and in a fixed position may be applied to all the purposes that steam engines are now used for. May 24, 1831.

R. Fell, of Fountain Yard, Vauxhall Bridge Road, Middlesex, for improvements in machinery or apparatus for raising water, and in the application thereof to certain useful purposes. May 24, 1831.

N. H. Manicler, of 5, Union Road, Southwark, Surrey, and J. Collier, Canal Grove, New Peckham, Kent, for a new manufacture of useful products from a certain oleaginous substance. May 31, 1831.

S. Lambert, of Regent Street, Westminster, for an improvement in throstle spindles for spinning and twisting silk, cotton, wool, flax, and other fibrous substances. June 2, 1831.

T. Spinney, of Cheltenham, for improvements in apparatus for manufacturing gas for illumination. June 4, 1831.

J. Pearse, of Tavistock, for improvements on wheeled carriages, and an apparatus to be used therewith. June 7, 1831.

E. N. Fourdrinier, of Hanley, Stoke upon Trent, Stafford, for a machine for an improved mode of cutting paper. June 20, 1831.

J. L. Stevens and P. Waycott, of Plymouth, for improvements in mangles. June 22, 1831.

## COMMERCIAL AND MONEY-MARKET REPORT.

Of the leading manufactures of the country, we may observe that prices and demand are maintained; but there is not that buoyancy in any of them that there was two months since; but commercial men are looking forward with great confidence to the benefits that will arise from the settlement of the Belgian question, as a political event that will operate most favourably upon trade in all its branches. Belgium is not only a large consumer of British manufactured goods, but immense quantities go there *in transitu* towards other markets, and the recent troubles of that part of the continent has not only prevented the consumption of goods, but has also interfered with their passage to other states. From these circumstances a brisk autumn trade is anticipated. The cotton market for the most part steady since our last report, has within these few days with difficulty supported itself, and if holders had forced sales, it must have given way; they were however ready, but not impatient sellers.

The West-India produce market has of late shown some activity. Sugar has been in brisk demand at an average advance of about 2s. per cwt. which has rendered the stock higher than it was at the corresponding period of last year. Coffee, particularly inferior descriptions, has been very much inquired after at improving quotations from 3s. to 4s., and although there is no advance in the price of rum, it is rather more in demand. Full proof is established at 1s. 5d.

There has not been much doing in East-India produce, if we except the large quarterly sale of Messrs. Tucker and Co. chiefly for cassia and pepper; at which both articles went off freely. There have been some export orders executed in pepper since the sale. The East-India Company's sale of indigo is just over, and the result is a decline in prices from 1s. 3d. to 1s. upon the last sale.

A good trade is at present experienced in tea, and an advance of 1½ per lb. upon Boheas may be quoted upon the last sale's prices. The tallow market has fluctuated a good deal since our last report, owing to the precautions taken to prevent the spread of cholera, which it was thought might interfere with commercial intercourse. That circumstance caused tallow at one time to advance to 43s. for future delivery and on the spot. It has since however declined, and is now 41s. 6d. on the spot, and 42s. for future delivery. There is scarcely any business doing in tobacco. The price is too high for the execution of export orders, and the home trade is very dull.

The dry-fruit trade is at present neglected, but activity is expected in it on account of the failure of the English fruit-crop, which must necessarily force consumers into the dry-fruit market. The advices from the hop plantations are not quite so favourable as they have been; the duty, which has been 150,000l., has experienced a reduction of 10,000l. at the time we are writing. Trade generally we think is not in a very satisfactory state. Individuals connected with it are not inclined to enter into large engagements at this moment, and there is decidedly a great want of confidence amongst commercial men.

THE FUNDS.—The July account on the English Stock Exchange was on the 20th of that month, and, compared with the preceding settlement, a very light one. The extreme fluctuations were scarcely 3 per cent. and they occurred so partially that speculators and jobbers had full opportunity of changing their accounts without much loss. The consequence was an easy settlement. The affairs of Belgium and France have chiefly operated upon English securities since our last report. With regard to Belgium, our funds have been particularly sensitive, and the slightest interruption to the progress of the negotiation between King Leopold and the Deputies uniformly caused depression in consols, and a different turn to the affair, as uniformly advanced them. Since the final adjustment of the Belgian question, the funds have been firm, and the account of the 20th being rather *bearish*, has added to their firmness. There has been great fluctuations in exchequer bills during the past month. They have declined from 15, 16, to 5; and have since advanced to 10, 11. The sales by the Bank have been the cause of this. In the Foreign Stock Exchange the variation of prices in some instances has been extensive. Brazil Stock, after having experienced great depression, has in some degree recovered, and is quoted at 50½, 51. The same applies to Portuguese, which are again buoyant. Spanish bonds have declined to 13¼, having been as low as 12½. There is no cause assigned for this decline, and we believe it originates chiefly in speculation.

## PRICES OF THE PUBLIC FUNDS,

On Monday, 25th of July.

## ENGLISH FUNDS.

Consols, 82 seven-eighths, 3.—Reduced, 83 three-eighths.—Three and a half Reduced, 91.—New 3 and a half, 90 five-eighths, three quarters.—Four per Cent. 99 three-eighths, five-eighths.—Bank Stock, 200, half.—East India Stock, 200, three-quarters.—Exchequer Bills, 12, 13.—India Bonds, 1 Pm.

## FOREIGN.

Brazilian, 50 and a half, 1.—Portuguese, 47, 8.—Greek, 19, 21.—Spanish, 13, half.—French Rentes 56f 90c.—Danish 62, half.—Mexican, 37 half, 8.—Russian, 92 half, 3.—United Mexican, 7, half.—Anglo, 19, 20.—Real Del Monte, 26, 8.—Columbian 5 and a half, 6.—National, 6, 7.



## BANKRUPTS.

FROM JUNE 17, TO JULY 19, 1831, INCLUSIVE.

*June 17.*]—L. Roughton, Walbrook, chemist.—S. Chappell, Honey Lane Market, butcher.—W. Draper, Wellclose Square, auctioneer.—W. Richardson, Adam's Court, Broad Street, merchant.—W. Tilsley and W. Jones, Newtown, Montgomeryshire, bankers.—F. Wm. Hooper, Bath Street, Leamington, carver and gilder.—J. Crosland and G. Crosland, Huddersfield, woollen cloth merchants.—V. Heughan and W. Muir, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, drapers.—G. W. Hallifax, Hexthorpe with Ralby, Yorkshire, lime burner.

*June 21.*]—W. Yewens, Copthall Court, mine agent.—J. Owen, Chiswell Street, St. Luke's, victualler.—J. Filton, Brewer Street, Somers Town, leather cutter.—E. J. Marr, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, dealer.—J. M. Moore, Hanging Bridge, Derbyshire, innkeeper.—J. Osborn, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, ironmonger.

*June 24.*]—C. Bernard, Calcutta, merchant.—I. Marsh, Tutbury, Staffordshire, grocer.—W. Giles, Lad Lane, London, riband warehouseman.—G. Lloyd, Stingo Lane, St. Mary-le-bone, brewer.—W. P. Litt, J. J. Harrison and W. Harrison, Lime Street, London, merchants.—Wm. Bassett, Dean Street, Soho, builder.—R. Johnson, Liverpool, painter.—T. Dobson, sen. J. Dobson and T. Dobson, jun., Kidderminster, carpet manufacturers.—John Bugg, H. Bugg, jun. and G. Bugg, Spalding, Lincolnshire, bankers.—J. H. Harrall, Kirkgate, Leeds, fruiterer.—W. Richardson, Clemenhorpe, Yorkshire, tanner.—W. Williams, St. Woollas, Monmouthshire, coal merchant.—Dennett Lodge, Poole, ironmonger.—S. Hodson, Glossop, Derbyshire, cotton spinner.

*June 28.*]—A. Saywell, Queenborough, Kent, linen draper.—J. Phillips, Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, tobacconist.—W. Willsher, sen. and G. Willsher, Oxford Street, bakers.—W. Clark, Ilford, Essex, victualler.—Ed. Wm. Bishop, George Street, Southampton Street, Pentonville, surveyor.—J. Lake, Mark Lane, wine merchant.—J. Brown, Sheerness, barge owner.—T. West and A. Brain, jun. Conham, Gloucestershire, coal miners.—J. Low Overton, Leamington Priors, Warwickshire, builder.—W. Pattison, Wetherby, Yorkshire, spirit merchant.—W. Moore and J. McCreight, Liverpool, corn merchants.—W. Tasker, Waterhead Mill, near Oldham, Lancashire, innkeeper.—T. Metcalf Moses, Stockton-upon-Tees, Durham, joiner.—D. B. Payne and H. and G. H. Hope, Wells, Somersetshire, bankers.—H. Tapper, Titchfield, Hants, innkeeper.—J. Palmer, Birmingham, scrivener.

*July 1.*]—W. Smith, Welwyn, Herts, grocer.—W. Gibbs, Savage Gardens, wine merchant.—S. Merryweather, Manchester, brewer.—D. Atkin and D. Wheeler, Lower Marsh, Lambeth, brewers.—R. Featham, Brookesby Street, Islington, builder.—David Drakeford, Meeting House Court, Old Jury, broker.—J. Hookey, Titchfield, Hants, linen draper.—R. Birch, Shrewsbury, grocer.—J. Marsh, Manchester, innkeeper.—S. H. Sale, Glossop, Derbyshire, cotton spinner.

*July 5.*]—J. Muddell, New Street, Covent

Garden, hosier.—H. Triggs, No. 9, Sol's Row, Hampstead Road, copper plate printer.—J. Alves, York Chambers, St. James's Street, Westminster, bill broker.—W. T. Houghton, Walcot Place, Lambeth, coal merchant.—T. Martin and R. Freen Martin, Coleman Street, wool brokers.—J. Cash, Liverpool, tailor.—D. Lodge, Poole, ironmonger.—J. Drayton Jenkins and J. Jenkins, Pillgwenly, St. Woollas, Monmouthshire, coal merchants.—T. Timbrell, Trowbridge, Wilts, banker.—J. Morville, Pontefract, Yorkshire, horse dealer.

*July 8.*]—W. Couchman, Bishopsgate Street Without, linen draper.—J. Ablett, Hollen Street, Wardour Street, carpenter.—J. Cornelius Hyde, Iver Heath, Bucks, miller.—W. Smith, Turnham Green, Chiswick, tailor.—R. Staton, Carlton Street, Regent Street, tailor.—J. Jenks, Bromyard, Herefordshire, tanner.—J. Hooper, sen. and E. Franklin, Westbury, Wilts, bankers.—D. Spedding, Carlisle, butcher.—W. Emery, Bristol, corn factor.—S. Crowther, Bradford, Yorkshire, worsted spinner.—J. Huxtable, Bristol, corn and provision factor.—V. Cole, Bordesley, Warwickshire, victualler.

*July 12.*]—J. C. Smith, Lower Deptford Road, Rotherhithe, ship owner.—H. Flint, Liverpool, boarding-house keeper.—J. Cooper, Aylesbury Street, Clerkenwell, oilman.—J. Sutton, Andover, Hants, nurseryman.—J. Goode, Wilderness-row, Goswell Street, engineer.—J. Naylor, Milk Street, Cheapside, woollen warehouseman.—W. White, Newent, Gloucestershire, corn dealer.—D. Jones, St. Woollas, Monmouthshire, grocer.—E. Solomon, Bath, jeweller.—R. Faux, Bordesley, Aston, Warwickshire, hop merchant.—I. B. Wright, Liverpool, druggist.—J. Norris Chapman, Bridgewater, Somersetshire, linen draper.—S. Kitchen, Leeds, Yorkshire, victualler.

*July 15.*]—J. S. Raven, Skinner Street, Snow-hill, grocer.—M. Adams, Atherton, Warwickshire, hat manufacturer.—R. Alexander, and S. Isaacson, Strand, printers.—J. Hill, Little Pultney Street, Golden Square, dyer.—J. Hodson, Portland Town, Middlesex, victualler.—J. Watkins, Old Kent Road, victualler.—T. Hartwell, Derby, silk throwster.—W. Wigston, Derby, lace manufacturer.—T. Statham, jun., Clunton, Shropshire, cattle dealer.—J. Fairclough, Edgworth, Lancashire, calico printer.—J. West, Frome Selwood, Somersetshire, banker.

*July 19.*]—W. Henry Armitage, High Street, Southwark, hop merchant.—J. Smith, Blackman Street, Southwark, linen draper.—W. Sawbridge, Coventry, ribbon manufacturer.—Thomas Ryley, Coventry, dyer.—J. Salter, Tiverton, Devonshire, stationer.—A. Mackenzie, sen. Old Dock, Liverpool, liquor merchant.—Elias Needham, Stockport, Cheshire, currier.—Samuel Beckett, Hodge, Cheshire, cotton spinner.—W. Daughtrey and J. Daughtrey, Kidderminster, carpet manufacturers.—George Law, otherwise George Sharp Law, Leir, Leicestershire, builder.—B. Burton, Cartworth, Yorkshire, plumber.

## HISTORICAL REGISTER.

POLITICAL JOURNAL.—AUGUST 1, 1831.

THE Statement of the Revenue for the Quarter ending July 5th is, on the whole, highly promising, because, though duties have been repealed to the amount of several millions, yet so quickly does the repeal of taxes act, by the additional stimulus given to industry, that the decrease in year and quarter are only as below stated :—

	Qrs. ended July 5,		Increase.	Decrease.
	1830.	1831.		
	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs . . . . .	3,985,995	3,745,865	—	231,130
Excise . . . . .	3,757,150	3,332,097	—	425,053
Stamps . . . . .	1,691,471	1,630,109	—	61,362
Post Office . . . . .	311,000	358,006	47,006	—
Taxes . . . . .	2,045,297	2,016,981	—	28,316
Miscellaneous . . . . .	47,796	48,992	1,196	—
	11,838,709	18,141,050	48,202	745,861
Deduct Increase . . . . .				48,202
Decrease on the Quarter . . . . .				697,659

	Years ended July 5,		Increase.	Decrease.
	1830.	1831.		
	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs . . . . .	16,385,049	16,307,295	—	77,754
Excise . . . . .	17,083,179	15,644,559	—	1,438,620
Stamps . . . . .	6,624,501	6,504,213	—	120,288
Post Office . . . . .	1,337,000	1,397,017	60,017	—
Taxes . . . . .	4,938,581	4,935,709	—	2,872
Miscellaneous . . . . .	349,427	272,662	—	76,765
	46,717,737	45,061,455	60,017	1,716,299
Deduct Increase . . . . .				60,017
Decrease on the Year . . . . .				1,656,282

The following are the Members of the New Parliament for Scotland and Ireland.  
—(See page 132.)

## IRELAND.

Antrim—Earl of Belfast, Hon. Major-Gen. J. B. R. O'Neill.	Drogheda—John Henry North.
Armagh County—Charles Brownlow, Hon. Archibald Acheson.	Down County—Arthur Moyses W. Hill, Viscount Castlereagh.
Armagh—Viscount Ingestre.	Dublin County—Lord Brabazon, H. White.
Athlone—Richard Handcock, jun.	Dublin City—Robert Harty, Louis Perrin.
Bandon Bridge—Rt. Hon. Viscount Francis Bernard.	Dublin University—Thomas Lefroy, LL.D.
Belfast—Sir Arthur Chichester.	Dundalk—James Edward Gordon.
Carlow County—Walter Blackney, Sir John Milley Doyle.	Dungannon—Hon. John James Knox.
Carlow—Lord Tullamore.	Dungarvan—Hon. George Lamb.
Carrickfergus—Lord George Augusta Hill.	Ennis—Rt. Hon. W. Fitzgerald V. Fitzgerald.
Cashel—Matthew Pennefather.	Enniskillen—Hon. Arthur Henry Cole.
Clonmel—Eyre Coote.	Fermanagh County—Mervyn Archdall, Viscount Cole.
Coleraine—Sir John William Head Brydges.	Galway County—James Staunton Lambert, Sir John Burke.
Cork County—Hon. Richard Boyle, Hon. R. King.	Galway—John James Bodkin.
Cork—Hon. John Boyle, D. Callaghan.	Kerry County—Daniel O'Connell, Frederick William Mullins.
Cavan County—Henry Maxwell, John Young.	Kildare County—R. Moore O'Ferrall, Sir J. W. Hort.
Clare County—William Nugent Macnamara, Maurice O'Connell.	Kilkenny County—Hon. J. W. Ponsonby, Earl of Ossory.
Donegal County—Sir E. S. Hayes, E. Michael Connelly.	Kilkenny—Nicholas Philpot Leader.



King's County—Lord Baron Oxmantown, Col. T. Bernard.  
Kinsale—John Russell.  
Leitrim County—John Marcus Clements, S. White.  
Limerick County—Hon. Col. R. H. Fitzgibbon, Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Standish O'Grady.  
Limerick—Rt. Hon. Thomas Spring Rice.  
Lisburn—Henry Meynell.  
Londonderry County—Sir Rt. Bateson, Theobald Jones.  
Londonderry—Sir Robert Fergusson.  
Longford County—Viscount Forbes, A. Lefroy.  
Louth County—A. Dawson, R. Lawlor Shiel.  
Mayo County—J. Browne, Dominick Browne.  
Meath County—Hon. Arthur Plunkett, Sir M. Somerville.  
Monaghan County—Hon. Cadwallader Davis Blayney.  
Mallow—Charles D. Orlando Jephson.  
Newry—Hon. John Henry Knox.  
New Ross—Charles Tottenham.  
Portarlington—Rt. Hon. Sir W. Rae.

Queen's County—Sir H. Parnell, Sir Charles Henry Coote.  
Roscommon County—Arthur French, O'Connor Don.  
Sligo County—Edward J. Cooper, Lieut.-Col. A. Perceval.  
Sligo—John Wynne.  
Tipperary County—T. Wyse, jun., John H. Hutchinson.  
Tyrone County—Sir H. Stewart, Hon. Henry Corry.  
Tralee—Walker Ferrand.  
Waterford County—Sir R. Musgrave, Robert Power.  
Waterford—Rt. Hon. Sir J. Newport.  
Westmeath County—Lieut.-Col. G. Rochfort, M. L. Chapman.  
Wexford County—Lieut.-Col. A. Chichester, H. Lambert.  
Wexford—Charles Arthur Walker.  
Wicklow County—James Grattan, R. Howard.  
Youghall—Hon. G. Ponsonby.

SCOTLAND.

Aberdeenshire—Hon. W. Gordon.  
Aberdeen, Montrose, Brechin, Aberbrothock, and Inverbervie—Horatio Ross.  
Argyllshire—Walter Frederick Campbell.  
Ayrshire—William Blair.  
Ayr, Irvine, Rosneath, Inverary and Cambletown—Thomas Francis Kennedy.  
Banffshire—John Morrison.  
Berwickshire—Hon. Anthony Maitland.  
Caithness-shire—George Sinclair, jun.  
Cromarty—Duncan Davidson.  
Dumbartonshire—Rt. Hon. Lord Montagu W. Graham.  
Dumbarton, Glasgow, Renfrew, and Rutherglen—J. Dixon.  
Dumfriesshire—John James Hope Johnstone.  
Dumfries, Kirkcudbright, Annan, Lochmaben, and Sanquhar—Wm. Robert Keith Douglas.  
Dysart, Kirkcaldy, Burntisland, and Kinghorn—R. Fergusson.  
Edinburghshire—Sir George Clerk.  
Edinburgh—Robert Adam Dundas.  
Elginshire—Col. Francis William Grant.  
Elgin, Banff, Cullen, Kintore, and Inverary—Sir W. Gordon Cumming, Bt.  
Fifehire—Lieut.-Col. James Lindsay, jun.  
Forfarshire—Hon. William Maule.  
Fortrose, Inverness, Nairn, and Forres—C. L. C. Bruce.  
Inverness-shire—Rt. Hon. Charles Grant.

Jedburgh, Haddington, Dunbar, North Berwick, and Lauder—Robert Steuart.  
Kinross-shire—Charles Adam.  
Kincardineshire—Major-General H. Arbuthnott.  
Lanarkshire—Hon. C. Douglas.  
Linlithgowshire—General Sir Alexander Hope Craighall.  
Orkney and Zetland—George Traill.  
Perthshire—Lieut.-Gen. Sir George Murray.  
Perth, Dundee, St. Andrew's, Cupar, and Forfar—Rt. Hon. Francis Jeffrey.  
Pittenweem, Anstruther Wester, Crail, and Anstruther Easter—Andrew Johnston, jun.  
Peebles-shire—Sir George Montgomery.  
Renfrewshire—Sir Michael Shaw Stewart.  
Ross-shire—James Alex. Stewart Mackenzie.  
Roxburghshire—Henry Francis Scott, jun.  
Selkirkshire—Alexander Pringle.  
Selkirk, Linlithgow, Lanark and Peebles—W. D. Gillon.  
Stewartry of Kirkcudbright—R. C. Fergusson.  
Stirlingshire—William Ramsey Ramsey.  
Stirling, Inverkeithing, Dunferline, Queensferry, and Culross—James Johnston.  
Tain, Dingwall, Dornoch, Wick, and Kirkwall—James Loch.  
Wigtown—Sir Andrew Agnew.  
Wigtown, Whithorn, New Galloway, and Stranraer—Edward Stewart.

HOUSE OF LORDS, June 23.—The Archbishop of Canterbury introduced two Bills, one to provide facilities for the composition of tithes, and the other to prevent the holding of pluralities under certain restrictions.—A conversation took place between the Earl of Aberdeen, the Duke of Wellington, and Earl Grey, on the state of our foreign relations, in which the latter nobleman observed, that France was pursuing the same conduct towards Portugal, which would have been adopted by England under similar circumstances.

June 28.—The Marquis of Downshire presented a petition from Newry, praying for the introduction of poor-laws into Ireland.—Lord Wharncliffe brought in two Bills on the subject of wages and the truck system.

June 30.—Lord Wynford rose for the purpose of laying on the table a Bill to enable creditors to avail themselves of the property of persons who remained in prison after a certain period, and also to get hold of the property of those persons who went beyond the seas for the purpose of avoiding the payment of their just debts. His lordship dwelt on the imperfect state of the law of debtor and creditor, particularly in allowing a debtor, if so disposed and having the means, to live luxuriously in a prison or abroad, while the creditor had not the power to get at the property. Lord Fife thought the Bill would have an effect very different from that contemplated by the noble and learned lord.—The Marquis of Londonderry, in presenting petitions against the Reform Bill from Durham, Sunderland, Gateshead, and Shields, disclaimed for those places the language that had been used at various public dinners there, as speaking the sentiments of the country. The Mar-

quis of Cleveland defended the county of Durham, which was decidedly favourable to reform; and denied that speeches had been uttered there which would warrant the construction that it was desired to put on them. The petitions were laid on the table.

July 1.—The Earl of Harewood complained of the restoration of Mr. Stocks to the magistracy of the county of York, as an unprecedented circumstance. The Lord Chancellor explained the grounds on which he had been induced to re-insert his name; in doing which he had followed the rule laid down by Lord Eldon, that "no man who had been in the commission of the peace was to be removed, unless duly convicted, by a competent court, of crime, or declared a bankrupt."—The Bill for revising the laws relating to the appointment of Lords-Lieutenant of counties in Ireland was read a second time.

July 5.—Lord Wynford's Common Law Courts' Bill passed through a committee.

July 7.—Lord Wharncliffe moved the second reading of two Bills respecting the wages of workmen. His object was to prevent the payment of workmen in goods. He thought the legislature was bound to interfere, and prevent the growth of this practice, otherwise the whole manufacturing interests of this country would be carried on upon the principle of barter and traffic, instead of fair payment in money. Lords Skelmersdale, Auckland, and Goderich, supported the Bills, which were read a second time, and committed.—The second reading of the Earl of Winchelsea's Agricultural Labourers' Wages Bill was opposed by the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Bishop of London, the Duke of Richmond, and Earl Grey; and the measure was withdrawn at the suggestion of Lord Carnarvon.

July 8.—The Customs' Oaths Bill, the Duchy of Cornwall, and other Bills, were brought up from the Commons and read a first time.

July 11.—The royal assent was given by commission to the Buckingham House Exemption Bill, the Deputy Lieutenants of Scotland Bill, the Expired Commissions in Ireland Bill, and a number of private Bills.

July 12.—The Earl of Shaftesbury brought up the proceedings of the committee on the Lords-Lieutenant of Ireland Bill. The Marquis of Londonderry, having first defended himself against some attacks made on him on a former occasion, said it had been asserted that he was opposed to the Bill because he was Custos Rotulorum of the county of Down. He was certainly anxious to preserve that office. He succeeded an individual who had received honours from his Sovereign, and his Majesty was pleased to confer the office upon him. The office of Custos of the county of Down was dearer to him than any other office. Lord Plunket said, as to the apprehension entertained by the noble Marquis that he might be deprived of the office of Custos Rotulorum by the operation of the Bill, he could assure him that the Custos in Ireland was not removable. The Bill, with alterations, was reported, and ordered to be printed.

July 13.—The Bishop of Ferns presented a petition from W. Althorp, a clergyman in the parish of Grange, and others in the county of Kilkenny, complaining of the difficulty in collecting tithes, and praying for legislative interference.—Lord Farnham brought forward his promised motion for the information possessed by the government illustrative of the Newtownbarry affair, his chief object being to prove the falsehood of many flagitious statements that had gone forth on this subject. The Lord Chancellor rose to order, and reminded the noble lord that the House of Lords formed a court of judicature. He could not think, because newspapers had entered into the discussion, that the House of Lords ought to interrupt the due course of law. The motion was withdrawn.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, June 24.—On the motion of Lord Althorp, the House resolved themselves into a committee of supply, *pro forma*.—Mr. Baring moved for copies of information possessed by the government on the subject of cholera morbus.—Lord John Russell, having moved that the passage in his Majesty's speech relative to a reform in the representation of the people be read, which was done accordingly, then rose to move for leave to renew the Reform Bill for England and Wales, as introduced last session. His lordship stated that the Bill had undergone no material alterations; the changes that would be found in it were only improvements, such as would enable the principle of the Bill to be carried more completely into effect.—The Bill was then brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday week.

June 25.—Several private bills were read a first time; and Mr. Bernal, chairman of the committee of supply, brought up the report of the committee.

June 27.—The House resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, Mr. Bernal in the chair; various sums were voted.

June 28.—Mr. Hunt presented a petition from the National Union Association, complaining of the Six Acts passed in 1819, placing restrictions on the press, of the prosecutions commenced under them, and praying for their repeal. The hon. member said the House would disgrace itself if it did not repeal those Acts, which were passed in a time of danger and excitement. The presenting this petition led to some discussion.—Sir R. Peel presented a petition from British subjects residing



at Canton, praying for the protection of their persons and property from the Chinese authorities, and that a British resident should be kept at the court of the Emperor of China.—Mr. C. Grant then moved for a select committee to be appointed on the affairs of the East India Company, and to inquire into the state of trade with China and the East Indies. The committee was accordingly appointed, to consist of thirty-six members.—Mr. Weyland moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the law of settlement, by hiring and service.—Mr. Hume moved for leave to obtain a re-appointment of the committee of last session, for the purpose of inquiring into the patent and duties of King's printer. After a few words from Mr. Goulburn, the committee was re-appointed.

June 29.—The Bill to prevent the spreading of Canine Madness was read a first time.—Mr. Hume presented a petition against the Six Acts. He also put a question with respect to a clause in the Reform Bill; he alluded to that clause which prevented persons paying their rents quarterly from voting. Mr. S. Rice begged to say that he had every reason for believing that a trifling error had crept into that clause which the hon. member alluded to, and that it would be corrected.

June 30.—Several petitions were presented in favour of the Reform Bill, and Mr. Paget gave notice that he intended to move that instructions be given to the committee to leave out so much of the Bill as related to the division of counties. Mr. Sadler presented a petition from Legh, Salop, complaining of the operation of the New Beer Bill.—Mr. Alderman Wood moved, "That with a view to more speedily relieving the country from a part of its burthens, it is expedient that all the public offices should be revised, and regard being had to the present value of money, the amount of all salaries of public officers be reduced to that received in the year 1797." Mr. Hunt seconded the motion. The House then divided: for the motion, 13; against it, 216—Majority 203.—Mr. Lambert moved for a copy of the commission, and evidence in relation to the late disturbances in Newtownbarry, in Ireland. The motion was withdrawn.—A committee was formed to inquire how far molasses might be used in distilleries.

July 1.—Mr. Hunt presented a petition for radical reform, but the language in allusion to the clergy was so indecorous, that, at the desire of the Speaker, it was withdrawn.—The House went into committee on the Customs' Duties Acts, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer renewed his propositions of last session regarding the coal and cotton duties, &c. The resolutions were adopted.—The Lord Advocate moved the first reading of the Bill to amend the representation of Scotland.

July 4.—Mr. Hunt presented a petition from the working classes of Blackburn, praying for annual parliaments and vote by ballot.—Lord J. Russell moved the second reading of the Bill for the more effectual Representation of the Commons House of Parliament. Mr. Estcourt put a question to the noble lord respecting Mr. Gregson. Lord Althorp said the circumstance to which the hon. member alluded had, as he believed, arisen out of a statement which had been made in the course of last week, that Mr. Gregson had made some alterations in the Bill without the authority of government. Lord J. Russell said, when the alteration was proposed, and communicated to Mr. Gregson, he said there would be objections to it. Mr. Gregson was not to blame; yet the public must be aware that it would be extremely prejudicial to the public service, to divulge in any way the transactions which must take place between the government and the person deputed to draw up the Bill. The Chancellor of the Exchequer said Mr. Gregson had no concern whatever with the Bill, except drawing it up. He would exempt Mr. Gregson from any blame whatever. Sir J. Walsh contended that the Bill would be fatal to the institutions of the country, and to the principles of a representative government; and, after some desultory conversation, moved as an amendment, that the Bill be read a second time this day six months. Mr. Fynes Clinton seconded the amendment. Sir J. Mackintosh defended the Bill, and contended that the elections showed the sense of the people of England on the subject. Mr. Bruce protested against the opponents of the present measure being called the opponents of all reform; they were for reforming all abuses, and for extending the representation without doing away with the benefit of corporate and municipal communities, risking the permanent tranquillity of the country, and destroying the constitution. They might secure this, but they must first reject the present rash and ill-digested Bill, bolstered up with the sophistries of foolish declaimers. Mr. C. Ferguson defended the Bill, and maintained that it was founded on the common law of England, which gave the right of voting to all persons paying scot and lot. The present Bill would embrace all classes in England. Lord Porchester said, if the present measure was to pass, it would leave but a remnant of our ancient constitution, and he should give it his unflinching opposition. Mr. Galley Knight said the progress of time would never cease to require improvement, and our forefathers could never mean to close the door against all necessary change. The present change, however dangerous it might appear to some, would in effect keep danger at a distance.—Adjourned.

July 5.—The Marquis of Chandos gave notice of his intention to move an addition to the Reform Bill.—On the Order of the Day for the adjourned Debate being read, Mr. R. A. Dundas rose to condemn the Bill as a measure of experiment,

and as one of too sweeping a character. Captain Berkeley supported the Bill, and said he should do so to the fullest extent. Sir J. Malcolm condemned the Bill, and considered the measure as a concession to popular feeling, and he thought that those who were at the head of the government would do well not to give ear to popular clamour at the expense of private interest. Sir F. Vincent gave the Bill his humble but firm support—reserving to himself the right of suggesting alterations in the committee. Colonel Trench considered that the measure was rash, improvident, ill-considered, and revolutionary. Mr. Vernon said that he had endeavoured to teach his electors to discern between mock and real Reform. Considering the artifices that were too frequently resorted to at elections, it was necessary to have something like a test; and he had taken for his test the Bill of his Majesty's ministers. The hon. gent. concluded his speech by eulogizing the measure in most glowing terms. Sir E. Deering saw no sufficient ground for altering the present system of representation. Mr. E. L. Bulwer said, that so far as the people were concerned, it was not denied that the Bill was already carried; and at a time when authority can no longer support itself by the solemn plausibilities and the ceremonial hypocrisies of old, it was well that a government should be placed upon a solid and sure foundation, which he thought the present government would be by the passing of the measure. Mr. Miles sincerely prayed that the commonwealth might survive these rash and inconsiderate innovations. Mr. Godson said, he was proud to have been bound by the Reform pledge—a pledge demanded from their representatives by a free people at the request of a patriot King. Mr. E. Peel considered there was great danger in disturbing too hastily the well-tried institutions of the country, and that the Bill did the greatest injustice to the majority of those who for a long time had enjoyed the elective franchise. Colonel Torrens would never bow to popular opinion when it was a temporary ebullition; but when that opinion was the result of thought and reflection, it was omnipotent. The same circumstances that gave the people the desire for an increase of political power gave them increased motives for the preservation of order. Knowledge was the great preservative of order, and if there should be a convulsion in this country it must be produced by that infatuation which, when the machine of government was working at a high pressure, would close the safety-valve of Reform. Mr. Trevor deeply lamented that such a sweeping measure of Reform should have been brought forward. Mr. Macauley should give his hearty support to a measure that he believed indispensably necessary to the repose of the empire and the stability of the crown. Mr. W. Banks expressed his firm conviction that both Houses would suffer by the Bill. The Chancellor of the Exchequer urged the House to adopt the Bill. Ministers were pledged to give satisfaction to the country in the measure of Parliamentary Reform they had to bring forward, and they were of opinion that it would be trifling with the people of England, and with the measure itself, if it were not of an effective kind. His Majesty's ministers had the satisfaction of knowing that the measure they had so brought forward did give satisfaction. Sir George Murray saw no grounds for so general and sweeping a change as that contemplated in the Bill. The country had long continued to prosper under its present House of Commons; and the effects of the Bill would be to separate the powers of the three estates of king, lords, and commons. The debate was adjourned till the next day.

July 6.—Mr. Hunt wished to know if Ministers had made up their minds with respect to the alterations in the Bill relative to the periods of paying rents. Lord John Russell had already explained, that all bona-fide payers of rent would have the franchise allowed to them. Colonel Sibthorp hoped the government would not interfere in so dangerous and dreadful a measure. Lord W. Lennox approved of the Bill, because it sought to put an end to the existing nomination of members. Mr. K. Douglas admitted that some reform was necessary, but resisted this Bill as being of too sweeping a character. Sir Ralph Lopez said he would most cordially support the Bill. However his personal interests might be affected by it, he should cheerfully sacrifice them for the sake of a Bill which he deemed so well calculated to sustain the institutions and best interests of the country. Lord Valletort wished he could believe the measure to be beneficial; it would save him many an hour of melancholy forebodings. He condemned the conduct of Ministers, who, in their desperate desire for victory, had excited the country; and pointing its attention to all the blots in the Constitution, and omitting all its excellencies, they had raised a clamour, and at the head of it placed the King's name. Mr. Strickland considered the Bill as a measure of peace, union, and consolidation. Sir C. Wetherell repeated his former opposition, and would maintain that neither the church nor the aristocracy could continue to exist in a parliament elected by such a constituency as this Bill was preparing. Mr. Foley had supported reform in the last parliament and would follow the same course in this, and throughout every stage of the Bill. Mr. W. Brougham said the people were actuated in every part by one strong and single impulse, and that was Reform in Parliament. Sir R. Peel repeated his conviction that the Bill was destructive on account of its uniformity; and that the demand for Reform resulted more from the events on the continent than the



people's desires. Sir F. Burdett strongly supported the Bill. Lord J. Russell replied, and the House proceeded to a division: For the second reading, 367; against it, 231; Majority in its favour 136. The Bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Tuesday next.

July 10.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated that he did not intend to renew his proposition for a tax on steam-boats.—Lord Milton gave notice that when the Reform Bill was in committee he would move that the right of voting in counties be not given to leaseholders. Also, that the entire schedule D be omitted, and all the boroughs of that schedule be inserted in schedule C, in order to enable all the newly constituted boroughs to return each of them two Members.—The House then went into a Committee of Supply on the Miscellaneous Estimates, and several votes were granted.

July 11.—The House having resolved itself into a committee on the Customs Act, the Chancellor of the Exchequer renewed his propositions of last Session regarding the Wine Duties. The right hon. gentleman stated the plan to be that the duties on foreign wines shall be equalized: the duty henceforth to be 5s. 6d. per gallon, and to be carried into effect this year; the duty on Cape wines to be 2s. 9d. till 1834.—The House then went into a Committee of Supply. Mr. G. Dawson rose to bring before the House the case of Sir A. B. King, to whom a remuneration of 2500l. per annum had been awarded, as an equivalent for his surrender of the King's patent for stationery for Ireland. The patent might be revoked; but it would be unprecedented to do it without compensation. The House divided on Mr. Dawson's proposition, which was negatived by a majority of 58. The Lunatic Bill was read a third time and passed.

July 12.—Mr. Hunt presented a petition from a meeting of the working classes held in Portman Market praying for universal suffrage, annual parliaments, and vote by ballot.—On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, his Majesty's message concerning a provision for the Queen was read; after which his Lordship moved the Order of the Day for a Committee of the whole House to take it into consideration. The resolution was agreed to, and the House resumed.—The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Reform Bill, Lord Maitland moved that he might present a petition from Appleby, praying that Counsel might be heard at the bar against the disfranchisement of that borough. This led to a considerable discussion; and no less than seven divisions took place in the course of the evening. Lord Maitland's motion having been seconded by Colonel Conolly, Lord John Russell urged that the progress of the Bill ought not to be impeded by this proposition, the Bill not being one of pains and penalties: the question was one of fact—the amount of the population of Appleby; and to ascertain that fact it was not necessary to call in Counsel. Sir R. Peel defended the petitioners. The Attorney-General opposed the application, and reprobated the object of the petition, Sir E. Sugden supported the petition. The House then divided: For the motion 187, against it 284, Majority 97. On the question that the Speaker do leave the Chair, various members addressed the House, speaking to the general question, and occupying the time till one o'clock. Colonel Conolly, Mr. Fane, Mr. C. Pelham, and Mr. Attwood were amongst the members who condemned the Bill as violent, revolutionary, sweeping, delusive, incongruous, incomprehensible, and "repugnant to the first principles of justice, to the known maxims of the constitution, and to every thing that favoured the security of property; also as a flagrant insult to the understanding of the British nation." Colonel Gordon moved an adjournment. Lord Althorp pressed for the committal of the Bill—the House then divided: against the adjournment 328, in favour of it 102, Majority 226. In the absence of strangers the House again divided on the question "that the Speaker do leave the Chair," the numbers being—For the motion 286, against it 90, Majority 196. A long and warm debate then took place on the motion that the debate should be adjourned till Thursday: For the motion 63, against it 235, Majority 172. Lord Stormont moved that the debate be adjourned till to-morrow at five o'clock, on which the House divided: For the adjournment 44, against it 214, Majority 170. The debate upon the question of adjournment was again resumed with much vigour on both sides, upon the motion of Lord Stormont, seconded by Mr. Praed; after which the House again divided, when the numbers for and against the adjournment appeared to be—Noes 203, Ayes 37, Majority 166. The adjournment was again moved, and after another discussion equally animated, and carried on with equal perseverance as any of the preceding ones. The House again divided; For the adjournment 25, against it 187, Majority 162. The motion for adjournment was again put, and after a consequent discussion upon it, in which Sir C. Wetherell and others, who were opposed to the Bill, were very conspicuous, the House divided for the last time: For the motion 24, against it 187, Majority 163. Sir C. Wetherell then asked if no compromise could be entered into by the two conflicting parties. The Speaker—"The question before the House is, that I do now leave the Chair. As many as are of that opinion say Aye"—(a loud burst of Ayes). The right hon. member then vacated the Chair at Half-past Seven.

## MEMOIRS OF PERSONS LATELY DECEASED.

## MR. ROSCOE.

This distinguished individual expired last month at Liverpool. His health had been declining for some time, and the infirmities of age, though not affecting his mental powers, had long rendered the repose and tranquillity of domestic privacy essential. Few persons consequently, except the members of his family and his immediate connexions, had been allowed of late to enjoy the pleasure of his rich and useful conversation; and he was thus already to many people of the town, on which he had conferred advantages of the most valuable description, as one of the great and good of a former age. But though this declining state of health, and the apprehensions which eighty years naturally inspire, had given warning of his approaching dissolution, the attack which carried him off was sudden; and the letter which acquainted his sons in town with his illness, was followed the next day by one which gave intelligence of his death. The career of Mr. Roscoe began like that of many other celebrated men under circumstances little calculated to encourage ambition; but the difficulties which subdue ordinary minds, seem to be regarded by intellects of a higher order, as only placed in their way to be overcome: and we are disposed to believe that genius stands greatly in need of that moral chastening in its youth, which its buoyancy and pride would prevent its receiving from any other monitor but adversity. The parents of Mr. Roscoe were far from affluent, and, owing to this circumstance, were unable to offer him any other advantages of education but such as could be found in a common school for reading and writing. With a strong consciousness, however, of his own powers of acquiring knowledge, he resolutely resisted the intention of sending him to school at all, as the one chosen for him had so little to recommend it, and he was in consequence left to acquire the rudiments of education as his own natural good sense and ability dictated. The experiment, not dangerous only in such cases as his, succeeded. He read the best writers of his own language with delight and profit. As early as the age of sixteen he wrote verses of considerable merit; and as a still greater proof of the general strength of his mind, he was found qualified at about the same time to enter, as articled clerk, the office of Mr. Eyes, one of the most respectable solicitors of Liverpool. The most zealous attention to the studies of his profession, and an equally zealous and honourable endeavour to fulfil the wishes of his employer, characterized the young poet in his new situation, and he acquired golden opinions from all around him. But, careful as he was in his more necessary occupations, he lost no portion

of his admiration for studies of a lighter character; and, urged by the example of a friend to attempt the perusal of the Latin classics, he commenced the translation of Cicero's "*De Amicitia*." As it does not appear that he had any aid in this undertaking, but such as he could derive from a grammar and dictionary, and perhaps the occasional suggestions of his friend, the task must have been one of no slight difficulty. But he succeeded in it sufficiently well to encourage him to proceed, and he continued his Latin studies till he had made himself acquainted with all the best authors in that language. His professional avocations were in the meantime attended to with unabated steadiness, and we have heard it said by one well acquainted with his early history, that he did as much of the office-work as all the other clerks together. The period of his apprenticeship had not been long expired, when he was invited by Mr. Aspinall, a solicitor of extensive practice in Liverpool, to accept a share in his business. The invitation was in many respects advantageous to Mr. Roscoe, and it placed him in a situation in which his talents and industry could not fail of being productive of fortune and eminence. His literary tastes, however, suffered nothing from the increased demand which professional cares now made upon his attention. In the midst of the most active pursuits, he found time to cultivate his early love for poetry and the arts in general; and in December 1773, he delivered an ode before the Society established in Liverpool, for the encouragement of painting and sculpture, and, some time after, several lectures which contained many indications of that elegance of taste for which he was subsequently distinguished. But to the honour of this excellent man be it spoken, his genius was ever on the watch for opportunities of serving the great cause of humanity, and his voice was heard among the first that were raised against the Slave Trade. On the appearance of a work entitled "*Scriptural Researches into the Licentiousness of the Slave Trade*," written by a Spanish Jesuit, named Raymond Harris, he undertook the investigation of the subject, and produced a reply, which was published under the title of "*A Scriptural Refutation of a Pamphlet lately published by the Rev. Raymond Harris*." This work was followed by his well-known poem, "*The Wrongs of Africa*," of which the first part appeared in 1787, and the second the following year. The breaking out of the French revolution afforded him another ample and spirit-stirring theme; and both his heart and his imagination caught the fervour with which most men like himself, at that eventful period, were inspired. His admirable ballads,



"Millions be free," and "The Vine-covered Hills," were echoed, not only through every part of the United Kingdom, but in France itself, with an enthusiasm which at once raised their author to the zenith of popularity. These topics, however, of temporary interest, did not prevent him from forming schemes for establishing his literary reputation on a firmer basis; and in 1790, he began his "Life of Lorenzo de' Medici," a work which exhibits a greater variety of excellence than any of a similar kind that had appeared in our, or perhaps any modern, language. It was published in 1796, and printed in Liverpool at an office which Mr. Roscoe established, at his own risk, for that purpose. At the head of this establishment he placed Mr. M'Creery, who was recommended to him by early acquaintance and a similarity of taste, and whom we have heard pronounce the name of his venerable friend with the gratitude and affection, which such a name must inspire in every worthy bosom. The flattering manner in which the "Life of Lorenzo" was received by the public, was a reward which the author well merited at its hands. Few works of celebrity have been produced under circumstances of greater difficulty. No large collection of either books or manuscripts was to be found in the neighbourhood, and he had consequently to obtain his materials not only at great expence, but with many interruptions and delays. Add to this, the only time he could, or was willing to devote to the undertaking, were the hours which remained after the business of the day was over, and which might very fairly have been expended in recreation of a lighter kind. The origin of his love for Italian literature is to be ascribed, we believe, to his acquaintance with a gentleman who was ardently attached to the pursuit; and who, during his travels in Italy, had collected several documents and notices, which the historic eye of our author at once saw might be rendered highly useful to enlarged biographies of the Medici. As the most trifling circumstances, in regard to the productions of men of genius, are considered interesting, we may mention that the whole manuscript of the "Life of Lorenzo" was written with a single pen! Mr. Roscoe, soon after the appearance of this work, retired from practice as a solicitor, and entered himself at Gray's Inn, with the intention of becoming a barrister. During his residence in town, he commenced the study of Greek; and, in compliance with the suggestions of numerous admirers of his "Life of Lorenzo," began that of "Leo the Tenth." This latter work appeared in 1805; and, shortly after its publication, he became a partner in the wealthy

and long-established banking-house of Clarke and Sons, of Liverpool. The following year he was chosen member of parliament for that town; and during the short period he occupied a seat in the House of Commons, he appeared as the warm and untiring friend of slave emancipation. At the dissolution, which happened in 1807, Mr Roscoe's party was not in a condition to secure his return again for the borough; and he declined standing, though urged to do so by a large body of his friends. His retirement, however, from parliament was not the consequence of any dislike to politics; and he continued, by means of pamphlets, to impress his sentiments on all the most important questions of public interest. The extensive and prosperous concerns in which he was in the mean time engaged, placed him in a situation of more than ordinary affluence, and his house became the resort of the most distinguished men of the country. Among his visitors were the Dukes of Sussex and Gloucester, many noblemen eminent for their talents as well as station, and several of the highest literary characters of the age. The names of Rogers and Parr,—the most learned men of his time, were his intimate friends; and the present Lord Chancellor was connected with him by the double tie of personal and political attachment. The munificence with which he supported every project calculated for the public good, and the extent of his private charities, were in perfect harmony with the noble hospitality of his domestic establishment. The Athenæum,<sup>1</sup> the Botanic Garden, and other literary and scientific institutions, owed their origin or success mainly to his liberality or judgment; and while he thus sought to improve the taste of his fellow-townsmen by these judicious efforts, he formed a collection of books and paintings, which rendered his own library one of the most splendid that a private individual had ever possessed. But while thus engaged in pursuits equally honourable to him as a man of business and a man of letters, the bank received a shock from the particular circumstances of the times, which it was alike impossible for human prudence to foresee or prevent. By that event, Mr. Roscoe, now verging towards the seventieth year of his age, found himself called upon to sustain a heavy trial of his fortitude. We need scarcely say, that it was sustained as wise and good men will ever bear such trials; and those who had loved and admired him before, instead of feeling any call upon their pity at his misfortunes, only loved and admired him more than ever. The magnanimity with which he refused to accept of his library, handsomely restored to him by the claimants on his estate,

<sup>1</sup> Literary Institution in Liverpool.

presented one of the many traits of his character, on which the future biographer will love to expatiate. Since the above period, Mr. Roscoe lived in contented, and, we may add, elegant retirement; his name held in universal veneration, and his infirmities alleviated by the tender assiduities of affectionate children. His faculties remained active to the last; and we may say the same of his generous love of liberty, and his ardent, consistent benevolence. The progress of the Reform question afforded him the highest pleasure, for he felt it as the triumph of opinions he had advocated through life; but his political feelings never perverted the goodness of his nature; and we have been informed by one of his nearest connexions, that while the examination of Prince Polignac and his associates was pending, he wrote to General Lafayette, begging him in the strongest terms not to let the triumph of French liberty be polluted by the shedding of one drop of blood on the scaffold. The General answered him as one man so great and good might be expected to answer another of similar character on such a subject. The literary merits of the author of the "Lives of Lorenzo and Leo the Tenth," have been fully discussed by the public, and by critics of every description. His chief characteristics as a writer were the taste which enabled him to appreciate the beautiful, under whatever form it can appear; and an amenity of style which has been rarely equalled. Considering, moreover, that he was the first English writer in the class of biography, to which he devoted his talents, he justly merits the claim of originality; and to him, without dispute, belongs in a great degree the revival in this country of a taste for Italian literature and art. Of his character as a man, we could hardly say too much—his virtues were so in harmony with the unstudied dispositions of his heart, that we must believe them to have been born there; they were at the same time so consistent with sound principle and reason, that they may be regarded as the fruit of religion and philosophy.—*Athenæum*.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Professor Lee, of Cambridge, to the Prebendary of Bristol, vacant by the death of Dr. Randolph.—The Rev. F. G. Leach, to the Rectory of Stackpool-Elidor, otherwise Cheriton; and the Rev. Wm. Allen, to the Vicarage of Bosherton; both in Pembrokeshire, vacant by the demise of the Rev. J. Jones.—The Rev. Mr. Harries, of Trevacon, in the same county, to the Prebendal Stall at St. David, also vacant by the death of the Rev. J. Jones.—The Rev. C. F. Millard, B.A. to the Vicarage of Sedgford, Norfolk.—The Rev. W. H. Drage, M.A. of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, to a Minor Canonry in Rochester Cathedral.—The Rev. S. Hall, B.D. to the Rectory of Middleton Cheney, Northamptonshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. R. Churton.—The Rev. H. W. Cottle, to the Vicarage of Watford, Northamptonshire, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. T. Cole.

G. Wallace, Esq. B.A. to the Second Mastership of the King's School, Canterbury.—The Rev. G. Pearse, to the Vicarage of Henley, Suffolk, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. C. R. Millard; to the Rectory of St. Saviour, and to the Perpetual Curacy of St. Martin at Oak, both in Norwich.—The Hon. and Rev. E. Pellew, to the Perpetual Curacy of Great Yarmouth.—The Rev. T. Clowes, to the New Church or Chapel of St. Mary, of Southtown, Suffolk.—The Rev. J. Hoste, A.M. to the Rectory of Ingoldisthorpe, in Norfolk.—The Rev. A. Matthews, B.D. to the office of Canon Residentiary, void by the death of the Rev. Canon Russell.—The Rev. Sir G. W. Bishop, Bart. M.A. to the Deanery of Lismore, Ireland.—The Rev. T. R. Wolcombe to be Rural Dean of the Deanery of Castlemartin, vice the Rev. C. Phillipps, resigned.—The Rev. W. Dusautoy, M.A. to the Rectory of Exton, void by the decease of the Rev. J. Baynes.—The Rev. G. Goodden, B.A. to the Rectory of North Barrow, Somersetshire.—The Rev. P. Jacob, to the Rectory of Crawley, near Winchester, vacant by the death of the Rev. H. T. Dampier.—The Rev. C. Pilkington, B.C.L. to the Rectory of St. Lawrence, Winchester, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Gabell.—The Rev. R. Roberts, to the Rectory of Wadenhoe, Northamptonshire, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. J. Shillibeer.—The Rev. Wm. Knight, M.A. to the Perpetual Curacy of St. James's, Myton, Yorkshire.—The Rev. J. Clifton, to the Vicarage of Willoughby-on-the-Woulds, Notts.—The Rev. C. Sympton, A.M. to the Rectory of Taversal.—The Rev. S. Hudson, jun. to the Rectory of Castle Carrock, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Bowe.—The Rev. G. H. Bowers to the Rectory of St. Paul, Covent Garden, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Randolph.—The Rev. S. Cragg, M.A. to the Curacy of the New Church at Ilford, Essex.—The Rev. J. N. Davidson, M.A. to the Vicarage of East Harptree, Somerset.—The Rev. C. H. Lutwidge, B.A. to the Perpetual Curacy of St. Paul, Huddersfield.—The Rev. St. V. L. Hammick, M.A. to the Ministry of Brunswick Chapel, Marylebone, vacant by the death of the Rev. William Fawcett.

*Married.*—At Chelsea, the Rev. C. J. Glyn, Rector of Witchampton, Dorset, to Augusta, daughter of John Granville, Esq.

At St. George's, Hanover Square, M. T. Smith, Esq. M.P. to Louisa, third daughter of Sir M. W. Ridley, Bart. M.P.

At St. Mary's, Bryanstone Square, the Rev. R. Berners, to Eliza, third daughter of the late General Sir C. Cuyler, Bart.

At St. James's, J. Warrender, Esq. to the Hon. F. H. Arden, daughter of the late Lord Alvanley.

At St. George's, Hanover Square, Sir John Ogilvy, Bart. to Juliana Barbara, youngest daughter of the late Lord H. Howard.

*Died.*—At Twickenham, Mrs. E. Wilmot.

In Argyll-Place, James Northcote, Esq. R.A.

At Clifton, Eliza, the wife of Lieut.-General Sir Hussey Vivian, Bart.

In Albemarle Street, Sir John Thorold, Bart. of Syston Park, Lincolnshire.

At Liverpool, W. Roscoe, Esq. aged 79.

At Devizes, E. F. Bourke, Esq. late of Penn House, Amersham.

At Bath, R. Maryan, Esq. formerly of Hatfield Peverel, Essex.

In St. James's Square, Sir G. Montgomery, Bart.

Elizabeth Countess of Eldon, eldest daughter of Anbone Surtees, Esq. of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

In the vicinity of Rome, the Rt. Hon. Lady Clifford, daughter of Cardinal Weld.



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